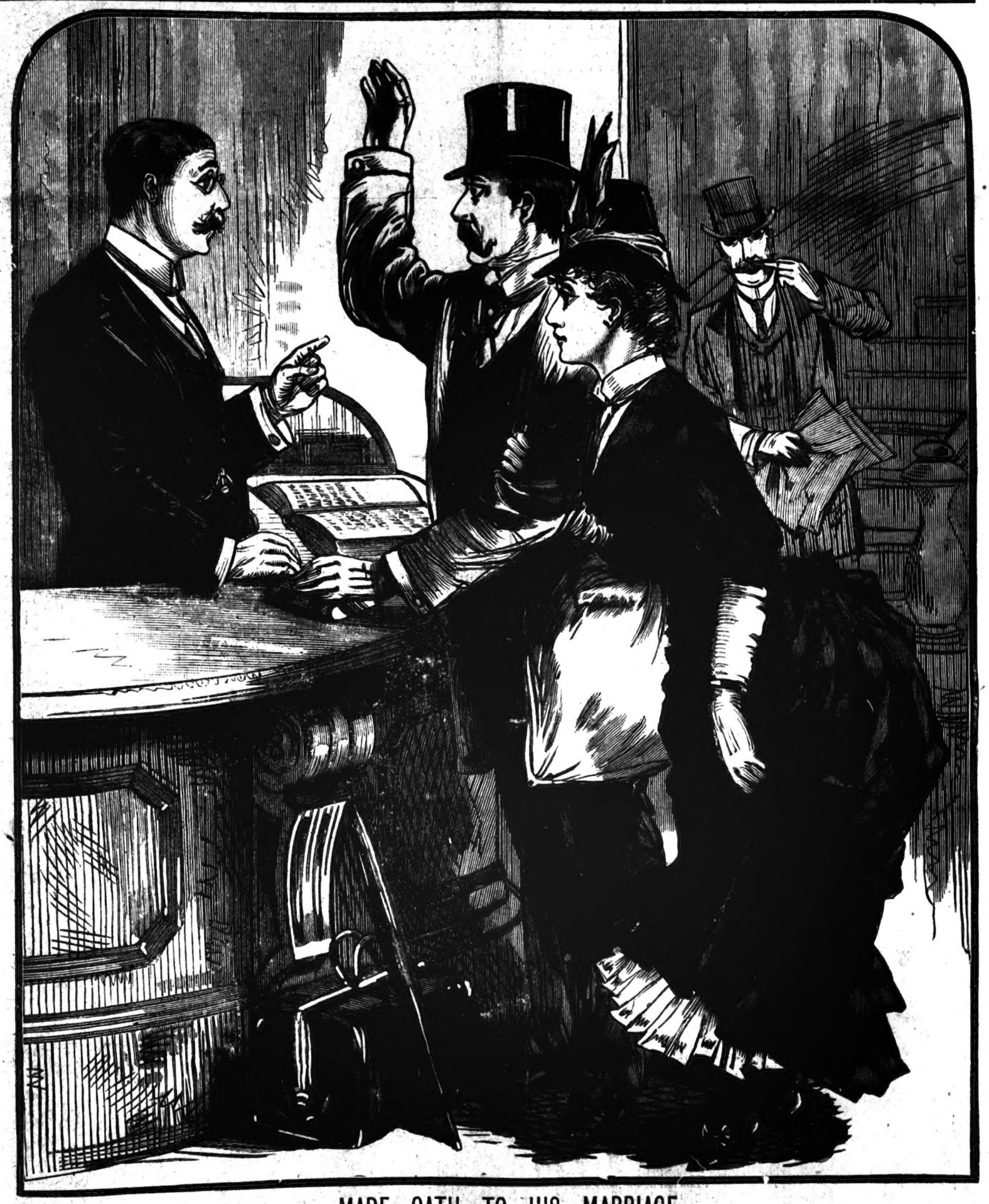
The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

Vol. II.—No. 18. [Entered at Stationers' Hall.] LONDON: NOVEMBER 3, 1894. [Registered at the General Post Office as a Newspaper.] PRICE TWO PENCE.



MADE OATH TO HIS MARRIAGE.

A Suspicious Hotel Clerk who Forced a Couple to Prove that they were Man and Wife.

The Mirror of Life
ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

Published Weekly by
THE MIRROR OF LIFE CO.,
108, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1894.

RATES TO SUBSCRIBERS.

"THE MIRROR OF LIFE" will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom at the following rates:—

One Year, Post Free ...	10s. 6d.
Six Months, ditto ...	5s. 3d.
Three Months, ditto ...	2s. 8d.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One inch, per insertion 10s. 6d.
Special Contracts made for Three Months.
Our Advertising space will be limited.

All Cheques should be made payable to THE MIRROR OF LIFE Co., and crossed.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Portraits of people prominent in the sporting and theatrical world are acceptable, and all portraits sent must be accompanied by a complete record to ensure publication.

All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to Ned Holske, Editor, THE MIRROR OF LIFE, 108, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

13 WEEKS 13

Send 2s. 8d. to the MIRROR OF LIFE, 108, Fleet Street, E.C., and the paper will be sent you, post free, for thirteen weeks.

If you experience any difficulty in obtaining THE MIRROR OF LIFE regularly off your newsagent, please send us the name and address of the agent whom you trade with, and we shall see that he receives his supply weekly.

OUR MOTTO,

"BE JUST AND FEARLESS."

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

L. P. (Plaistow).—We apppeciate your contribution.

MRS. D.—We don't publish such a book as you speak of.

A. C. H.—We shall respond by mail.

PELICAN (Shoreditch).—B. J. Angle was referee when Charley Mitchell fought John L. Sullivan in France.

WEST-END.—The Duke of Clarence died January 14, 1892.

SEVEN DIALS. — John C. Heenan died October 25, 1873. Tom Sayers died November 8, 1865.

AUBREY (Windsor).—Minnie Palmer was born at Philadelphia, U.S.A., in 1865, and first appeared on the stage in 1876.

JOHN BULL (Bootle).—George Dixon, the coloured lad, never knocked Billy Plimmer out.

P. C. (Bermondsey). — John L. Sullivan always refused to either fight or box a coloured man.

CARDIFF.—Jackson and Corbett did not fight a draw; the referee decided "no contest."

B. (Manchester).—James J. Corbett was born in San Francisco, California, U.S.A.

JESSIE.—Arthur Roberts was born in London in 1850.

N. (Birmingham).—It is not necessary for pugilists to be weighed, except when they fight at a stipulated weight.

TIM (Swansea).—Jim Hall was born at Sydney, N.S.W., March 23, 1868. He was knocked out in four rounds by Bob Fitzsimmons.

J J. (Edinburgh).—Yes, we can use them. Send one of yourself, too.

INQUIRER (Dowlais).—1. John L. Sullivan never boxed with a coloured man. In 1882 he was to have sparred six rounds with George Godfrey in a private club room in Boston for a purse, but the police prevented the meeting. Ever after that he debarred coloured men because of the race prejudice in the States. 2. Sullivan never knocked Charley Mitchell out. He knocked him off the stage in a four-round bout, but Mitchell was prepared to continue when the police interfered.

WE feel deeply gratified over the continued increase in our circulation, and appreciate the many congratulatory letters which have been received from all parts of the kingdom, bestowing praise upon us for producing the most interesting and reliable sporting journal ever published. Curious to state, each week THE MIRROR OF LIFE advances in circulation, and, judging by the steady growth, we shall soon reach a mark never before attained by any sporting journal in any portion of the world.

It has always been our aim to use friend and foe alike, and the public fully realise that in making such a move we have struck the proper path for success. The MIRROR OF LIFE certainly has created an innovation in journalism in Great Britain, and any branch of sport it touches upon it does to repleteness. Club managers and patrons of pugilism give THE MIRROR OF LIFE the credit of infusing new life into the manly art. We are here to stay, and shall always remain on record as a friend to honest sport and a deadly foe to those who devote their attention to conducting boxing or other manly pastimes on a win, tic, or wrangle principle.

* * *

FRANK CRAIG, the Coffee Cooler, has convinced the British public that he is without question the coloured middle-weight champion of the world. He is still awaiting a response from Ted Pritchard, and until such time as he procures a match he will continue to exhibit in various halls on his mouth organ, do a plantation dance, and thump Professor Butler about in three-round exhibition set-to's.

* * *

PUBLIC opinion appears to wander in favour of the Empire and against the London County Council. It has the appearance of a general reformation in music-halls, where a restraint will be placed upon the freedom heretofore granted women, who can only be classed as immoral, who have made the promenades their stamping ground.

* * *

CROSSLAND and Bacon will test their abilities upon the cinder path in the near future, and in the races they are to run it will give a fair test of endurance on the part of Bacon and the speed of Crossland at short distances.

* * *

BLOOD will begin to flow freely in the shaving competition which starts on Thursday night at Beaumont Hall. Rymer feels deeply aggrieved over the accident, but expresses his intention of going on with the job.

IT SERVED HIM RIGHT.

A Plucky Girl Thrashes a Lothario who Served Her a Mean Trick.

(Subject of Illustration.)

IT is an old dodge for men to take young ladies out riding of an evening, and when in a quiet spot display a familiarity wholly uncalled for, but it is out of the usual course of affairs for the wretch to be paid back in a deserving fashion. Out at Epping Forest recently a man was acting in a familiar manner to his lady friend, and when she rejected his advances the Lothario threatened that she must leave the carriage and walk back. She quickly got down to the ground, and before the wretch could start the horse the lady grabbed the man by the ear and eventually got him on to the roadway, where she treated him to a well-deserved thrashing. The wretch finally compromised matters by permitting her to ride back to town, and felt very much relieved when the fair one bade him adieu.

WHY HE CARRIED AN UMBRELLA.

A Unique Method of Conveying Liquor at all Times.

(Subject of Illustration.)

IT has often puzzled people why so many young men will be seen carrying an umbrella when the day gives promise of being a pleasant one, but an innovation in umbrellas has brought that habit into practice. Walking-sticks and umbrellas are being made with a stick hollowed out, so that a pint of liquor can be placed in. The handle screws on, and in one end of the handle is a small opening. The bearer is thus afforded an opportunity whilst travelling in a railway carriage to suck the liquor out of the stick. A certain London liquor merchant finds it a profitable game replenishing empty umbrella sticks.

THOMAS WRIGHT.

A Leicester Sportsman who is Looking after the Interests of Dick Moore.

(With Portrait.)

WHEN Dick Moore, the American middle-weight, made a match to fight Jerry Driscoll at the National Sporting Club, November 26, he at once sought a thoroughly reliable sportsman whom he could depend upon to look after his interests. He displayed excellent judgment when he decided to take up his quarters at Tom Wright's White Swan Hotel in Leicester, because Tom not only knows just what a man in training requires, but is a conscientious sportsman who is always ready to aid in promoting an honest contest. Though but thirty-one years of age, he is looked upon as an authority in his district. In his early days he took to bicycle riding, and won numerous races as an amateur, besides being identified with the Americans who rode in this kingdom.

He displayed a weakness for sprinters from the States, and has furnished backing for Dan Budd, Mike Donlan, and Steve Farrell. The last-named has been his favourite, and in the handicap at Manchester last March he backed Farrell down to odds of 10 to 1 on. He keeps well posted on running, and is always prepared to stand behind anyone who possesses ability. Mr. Wright does not confine his attentions to sprinting, but is ever ready to contribute towards advancing any branch of sporting. His hotel, the White Swan, in Leicester, is the rendezvous for athletes of that section. In the coming glove contest Wright will place his money on Moore to whip Driscoll.

NO PLACE LIKE ENGLAND.

Tourists Roughly Treated by a Party of Cowboys.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A CORRESPONDENT writing from Council Bluffs, Iowa, says: "A party of English tourists were given quite a warm reception about forty miles from here a short time since. Four of them on reaching town expressed a wish to partake of a ride up the country, and, procuring horses from a stable keeper, they started early in the morning on their pleasure trip, and striking a village forty miles from here they came in contact with a set of cowboys who were out for a lark. The visitors were headed up, pulled from their horses, and marched into a tavern, where they were ordered to pay for drinks for everyone present. After the cowboys had imbibed freely they mounted the strange animals and created quite a sensation by racing up and down the main street. Becoming weary of their sport they returned to the tavern, and only permitted the tourists to leave after they had paid for several rounds of drinks. The tourists made haste to return to Council Bluffs, and will hardly venture out again on horseback."

TRIED TO ENTER HIS OWN HOUSE.

A Man who was Locked Out Tries to Enter His Own House and Gets Ducked.

(Subject of Illustration).

THOSE who keep late hours should never neglect to avail themselves of a night key, and before leaving home each day should be certain that they have not forgotten to place it in their pocket. A resident of Gravesend found himself in rather a peculiar predicament the other night. On reaching his home he realised he had forgotten the latch-key and made an attempt to enter his home by the first story window. He climbed up on a cask, and whilst forcing a blind open he slipped and fell into the cask, which was filled with water. His cries for help brought relief in the shape of a neighbour, who approached the spot with a gun in hand, thinking a murder was about to occur. The unfortunate was assisted out of the cask, and declares that in future he will keep better hours.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE."

The following well-known sports have visited the offices of THE MIRROR OF LIFE during the past week: Thomas Webster, the sporting photographer; Jim Stewart, the Scotch pugilist; John Boyle, of Glasgow; Alf Standbrook; Bert Smith; Frank Craig, the Coffee Cooler; Prof. Butler; Prof. Rymer; Mike Small; Walter Butler; Arthur Calian; Joe Harris, the Australian bookmaker.

HILLS: "Who was that you just bowed to?"

Hulls: "Why, that's Jenks, the great fiction writer."

Hills: "Never heard of him. What has he written?"

Hulls: "Testimonials for patent medicines."

CHARLEY KELLEY.

Matched to Fight Billy Plimmer in December, near New York, for 1,000dols.

(With Portrait.)

CHARLEY KELLEY, the pugilist who is matched to fight Billy Plimmer to a finish at 8st 2lb, near New York City, in December, for 1,000dols. aside, is conceded to be one of the best 8st pugilists in the States, and is heavily backed by New York sports.

He was born in New York City of Irish parents, and made his first appearance in pugilistic circles by defeating Mike Curley in eight rounds in a bare-knuckle contest; defeated Sammy Jackson, with 2oz gloves, in eight rounds; then met Albert Clarke (coloured), Down Town A. C., and defeated him in two rounds; he was dissatisfied with the decision, and then met him again and defeated him in three rounds, and defeated Bob O'Toole, of the same club, in three rounds. In an amateur competition in New York he defeated the following men: Mike Bent, in four rounds; Jim Bagley, in three rounds, winning the tournament and Middle Stakes championship. He subsequently defeated M. Joyce in four rounds; Con. Sullivan, in four rounds; Jimmy Larks, in three rounds; beaten by Sullivan, four rounds; draw with Kid Hogan, four rounds; beat Moore, three rounds; Eddie Currie, four rounds. He then entered the professional ranks, and met Connie Sullivan, ten rounds, Coney Island Athletic Club; then met George Wright, the champion bantam of Canada, the first man who ever got a decision over George Dixon, and defeated him in three rounds; beat W. O'Brien, four rounds; Joe Ross, three rounds; W. O'Brien, second match, at Albany, one round; Dan McCarthy, one round; was matched to fight Charley Moore, Elizabeth; was all ready to go on. Moore refused to fight, and the club got Billy Meyer, who stood four rounds with George Dixon. Kelly defeated him in 2min 30sec. Kelly weighed 7st 7lb, Meyer 8st 8lb. Defeated Dick Connors in five rounds in Hoboken; then met Billy Leon, who stood off Billy Plimmer for four rounds, and put him to sleep in two rounds; defeated Brickey Norton at the Stagg A.C.; Kelly broke his arm in the second round, nevertheless he made Norton quit in the seventh. Kelly was used as a trial horse, as Norton's intentions were for a finish contest with Billy Plimmer; then met young Cooke, of Brooklyn, who was the only man regarded as capable of giving Plimmer any kind of an argument, at the Stagg A.C. The betting was 2 to 1 that Cooke could stop Kelly inside of six rounds in an eight-round bout. The fight, while it lasted, was of the hurricane order, and Kelly knocked Cooke out in three rounds; met Jimmy Kaveney, Boston, and lost in one round; again met Kaveney, February 12, 1894, and knocked him out in 2min 33sec.

WALTER BUTLER.

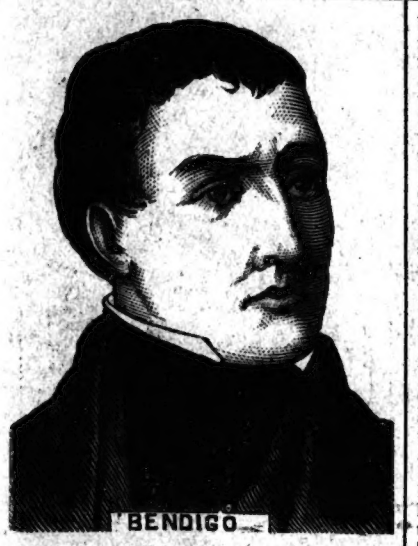
Matched to Fight Jack Farley Twenty Rounds, November 5, for a Purse.

(With Portrait.)

WALTER BUTLER, the pugilist, depends upon his business as a tobacconist and newsagent, at 76, Marlborough Street, Harrow Road, for a livelihood, but, being extremely fond of the manly art, he participates occasionally with success in glove contests. He is twenty-four years of age, and has been before the public but five years. He was brought out at Jack Harper's Market House in Islington, and in a competition at that noted resort he fought his way into the final bout, only to be put down by Harry Mack. This in no way discouraged him, because he has since beaten Jack Murphy in six rounds; Chris King, six rounds; Jack Phillis, eight rounds; Punch Drake, six rounds; Tom Collins, eight rounds; G. Pritchard, Wood Green, eight rounds; Dummy Hurley, six rounds; Garlick, of St. Luke's, six rounds; Jem Neal, six rounds; G. Pritchard, six rounds; won a 9st 6lb competition at Bermondsey; beaten by Bob Morris in the second round of trials of a 10st competition at the National Sporting Club; won a 10st competition at the Thames Rowing Club, Putney, defeating Jem Verrall, of Peckham, in the final; won a 10st competition at the National Sporting Club, disposing of Sid Robinson, A. J. Newton, and Jem Lowes, of Newcastle; beat Harry Smith twice, in six and twelve rounds respectively; beat G. Baxter, twelve rounds; matched to fight Jack Hall, of Australia, twenty rounds, at the National Sporting Club, but Hall "funked" it after weighing in; beat Jack Harland, in two minutes, for £70; beat Tom Harris, six rounds; beaten by Walter Eyles, of Islington, four rounds—Eyles was four and a half inches the taller of the pair; beat Jumbo Butler, six rounds. Butler is matched to fight Jack Farley, of Birmingham, twenty rounds, at the National Sporting Club, next Monday night.

SYMPATHISER: "My dear, I hear that your husband is dead."

Sympathisee (weeping): "Yes, he has left for parts unknown."



WILLIAM THOMPSON, who was better known as Bendigo, was one of the best pugilists that ever graced the British prize ring. He stood 5ft 9½in, and fought at 11st 10lb. Bendigo died at Beeston, near Nottingham, Monday, August 23, 1880, aged 69 years. His death was caused through falling downstairs. In speaking of his career a short time before he died he said: "According to the register of St. Mary's Church, I was born on the 11th of October, 1811, in New Yard, Parliament Street, Nottingham. I am a triplet, the youngest of twenty-one, and have fought twenty pitched battles. My father was the most celebrated mechanic in the Midland Counties, and was noted by many for his superior skill. He died in the King's Head, Chapel Bar; I was then about fifteen years of age. The reason of my going in the name of Bendigo was, when I was a boy, and was sent on errands by my parents, I used to stay out for hours, and sometimes all day and night, and when my father came to find me, he would see me either fighting or playing in the streets, and when my pals used to see my father coming to fetch me, they would say: "Bendy, go, your father is coming." Thus my name, Bendigo, originated from those circumstances. When my father died, I was compelled to go into the Nottingham Union, where I stayed twenty-one weeks. After coming out of the Union, I went about the town as a hawker. From thence I went to work with my brother John Thompson, to learn iron turning, and then I went to Smith's, machinists, Bloomsgrove, Radford, Nottingham. In my juvenile days I was constantly engaged in all sorts of athletic sports. I was passionately attached to fishing, for which I was considered a first-rate hand. I was also fond of cock fighting, badger baiting, running, somersaulting, stone throwing, cricketing. I have lobbed a stone 200 yards, and a cricket ball, 5½oz., I have lobbed 115 yards. I was also once matched, for a small wager, to throw half a brick over the Nottingham Trent, near the Trent Bridge, which I did (left hand), the distance being about 70 yards. I have played and beat at cricket Gerland, of Leeds, one of the great All-England players at that time; Thomas Burton, the tutor of Burton Cricket Club, Burton-on-Trent; we played at Aldres, near Lichfield. I was matched to throw a cricket ball and play at cricket with George Parr, the then great All-England cricketer. The match did not take place on account of my being seized with the gout. I once finished second in a one mile handicap at Sheffield, being beaten by Cruel. I have succeeded in carrying off the second, third, fourth, and fifth prizes at York Great All-England Fishing Match. I saved three lives in the Trent at Nottingham, the last one being a young woman; I was then in my 59th year. When a youth I became a boxer of notoriety, and was ultimately tutored by what they termed the best pupil of the day. It will be seen that I commenced my career as a prize fighter in 1832, and in the following year vanquished no less than nine of my antagonists, the first one being Joe Hanley, whom I beat in sixteen rounds, 1832; Bill Fawkes, in eleven rounds, October, 1832; Ned Smith, in five rounds, March, 1833; Charley Martin, in two rounds, April, 1833; Levi Jackson, in three rounds, May, 1833; Tom Cox, in nine rounds, June, 1833; George Shelton, in three rounds, August, 1833; Tom Burton, in nine rounds, August, 1833; Bill Mason, in three rounds, September, 1833; Bill Winterflood, in one round, October, 1833; Bill Keworth, in eleven rounds, November, 1833; Bingham Champion, in January, 1834; Ben Caunt, in twenty-two rounds, July, 1835. About 1836 I went to reside at Sheffield, where I kept a tap. I was backed by the Sheffielders to fight John Leachman, alias "Brassey," of Bradford, whom I defeated in fifty-two rounds, May 24, 1836. I was afterwards matched to fight Charley Langan (of Liverpool), whom I defeated in fifty-one rounds, January 24, 1837. I then went to live at Liverpool, where I was brought out under the auspices of Jem Ward, and matched to fight Bill Looney, whom I defeated in ninety-nine rounds, after a slashing contest of one hour and three-quarters, June 13, 1837. I was matched to have the second encounter with Ben Caunt, for £200, but when we had fought seventy-six rounds, Caunt claimed the money down, £70, on account of me accidentally falling without a blow; that was on April 3, 1838. I defeated Deaf Burke, in ten rounds, in twenty-five minutes, the money we fought for being £220, February 12, 1839, and Jem Ward was so pleased with the result of this encounter that he presented me with a belt, and proclaimed me Champion of England. Soon after this, being out with some friends on the Nottingham Flood Road, and turning somersaults, to the delight of those present, I slipped and broke the cap of my knee, which made me a cripple for about five years. On getting firm on my pins, my backers matched me to fight Tass Parker for £200 a-side, but the magistrates interfered, and I was bound over to keep the peace for twelve months. Soon after arrangements were made for me to have the third encounter with Ben Caunt, for £200 a-side and the champion's belt. I beat him in ninety-three rounds, the fight lasting 130 minutes; Caunt being then 2st heavier and 4½ inches taller. This contest took place on Sutfield Green, near Stoney Stratford, September 9, 1845. After a lapse of five years I challenged any man in England for £200 a-side; this challenge was accepted by Tom Paddock, of Redditch, and, all preliminaries being arranged, the important event came off in a field near Mildenhall Station, on the borders of Cambridgeshire. It terminated in Paddock's defeat, after fighting forty-nine rounds, lasting fifty-nine minutes, June 5, 1850. I was then in my thirty-ninth year; and here I finish my career as a prize fighter, having possession of the Champion of England's belt, the belt presented to me by Jem Ward, and also four silver cups. After finishing my career as a prize fighter, I took to drinking very heavily, until I was nearly mad. I have suffered nights and days from delirium tremens through the cursed drink. I had been locked up in the House of Correction, Nottingham, twenty-eight times for being drunk and disorderly; so after my twenty-eighth sojourn in the House of Correction, I determined to alter my course of life. I heard that Mr. Weaver, the converted collier, was going to preach at the Mechanics' Hall, so I resolved to go there and see if I could not alter the life I had been leading. When Mr. Weaver saw me in the body of the hall he invited me to step upon the platform, which I did, and it led to my conversion. I fought and sinned for the devil for nearly sixty-two years, but the happy portion of my life came after I reformed." At the time of his death Bendigo was held in high esteem by everybody in Nottingham, and he will always live in the remembrance of the sports in the lace town.

COULDN'T SEE THE JOKE.

A Man in Female Attire Strikes the Wrong Customer.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE "New Woman" who bicycles in knickers is not going to have it all her own way, for the "New Man" is bent upon retaliation. One of these gentlemen, to wit Mr. Walter Schultz, an artist, of Whitechapel, presented himself at the Thames Police-court on October 23 attired in a black dress, light jacket and cape, black and gold bonnet with large scarlet flowers, and carried a white-knobbed umbrella, all being in the latest style. He also wore a veil and rings.

Detective-sergeant Lapsley said that between twelve and one that morning he watched defendant loitering in Whitechapel, and saw him accost numerous gentlemen. About one o'clock he went up and said to him, "Where do you live?" Being satisfied that Schultz was a man, witness took him to the station, where he gave an account of himself which was afterwards found to be untrue. Defendant was dressed from head to foot as a woman. He wore female underclothing, corsets, and "padding."

At this stage defendant began to cry, and kept wiping his eyes with his handkerchief.

An interpreter stated he was called to the station. Accused said, "I am a man right enough. A gentleman brought me down from Piccadilly. I live at 1, Little Alie Street. I have done this since I came over."

Sergeant Lapsley added there was another man, who lived with defendant, going about in female attire, but when witness went to the house he was in bed. The place was full of female clothing.

Mr. Biron, in remanding the defendant, said the fullest inquiry must be made into the case, and if there was another man masquerading about the sooner the police set to work to watch him the better. The above calls to mind an incident which occurred in Putney a short time ago. A young man attired in female costume was seen trundling a perambulator along, and coming in contact with some of his pals he invited one of them to have a ride. He struck a fellow who couldn't see the force of the joke, and a merry street row was the result.

GEORGE STEAD.

A Liverpool Hairdresser who has Travelled the World.

(With Portrait.)

GEORGE STEAD, whose photograph we reproduce in this week's MIRROR OF LIFE, was born at Liverpool on February 8, 1864. When sixteen years of age Stead left Liverpool for Brisbane, Australia, and took to the tonsorial business. During his stay in Brisbane of seven years he went in for all branches of athletics, winning trophies at boxing, rowing, swimming, and roller-skating, also managing a rink at the last-named amusement. During the heavy floods at Brisbane, Stead saved the life of a young fellow named William Jansen, who was being swept down Breakfast Creek. He received special mention for his manly action. Stead went from Brisbane to Sydney, where he opened a hairdressing saloon, and was patronised by most of the sports. Whilst there he successfully managed the Darlinghurst and Crystal Palace Skating Rinks; the former being acknowledged the finest roller-skating rink in the colonies, and previous to Stead taking it in hand was looked after by Bobby Aginton, the world's champion skater.

Stead next went to Goulborne, the biggest inland town of New South Wales, and again started a hairdressing saloon, and won numerous trophies at different athletics during his stay. After having spent thirteen years in different parts of Australia, Stead concluded to return to England. He left New South Wales in 1892 (accompanied by Jim Stansbury, the world's champion oarsman) for Liverpool via New Zealand and the United States. He remained some time in San Francisco, thence journeying to New York. After "doing" the States, visiting Niagara Falls, he set sail for Liverpool, and arrived there early this summer. George Stead is now settled down in a first-class hairdressing establishment at No. 36, St. James Place, Toxteth Park, Liverpool. During the Jubilee Exhibition in 1887 at Brisbane, Queensland, Stead won the first prize against nine competitors for rapid hair-cutting and shaving.

ARTHUR WESTLEY.

Ex-Champion 7st 9lb Pugilist, who is a Proficient Boxing Instructor.

(With Portrait.)

ARTHUR WESTLEY, of Clerkenwell, was, at one time, the best in England at 7st 9lb. He started nine years ago as an amateur, when he captured first, in about a dozen competitions, at weights ranging from 8st 4lb up to 9st.

Won a 10st competition for a silver cup; won a heavy-weight competition with seventeen entries at the Royal Victor Boxing Club; beat Tim Buckley at the City of London Rowing Club Sports, but afterwards had a verdict against him in a glove bout with Buckley. Westley has won numerous four and six round contests, beating among others Sargeant, Tyson, Kelley and Miller.

He then joined the professional ranks, and in 1889 won a £15 competition, beating Hill, Hall, and Gorman; won Ben Hyams' £90 competition for the 8st championship, disposing of A. Wilkinson, Charley Mansford, and Charley Smith. Westley challenged the world, but failed to get an acceptor, and after a spell of idleness he won Hinde's £20 competition, beating Goody Jacobs, George Suttle, and Fred Sullivan; won Symonds's £20 competition, scoring over Bill Bolton, Sid. Phillips, and George Suttle at Sadler's Wells Theatre. Beaten by Alf. Gower, of Mile End, for £200; won a £10 competition at the Goodwin Gymnasium; beaten by Billy Plimmer in fourteen rounds, Westley injuring his arm during the battle. Westley was forced to quit fighting, and is now engaged as instructor to the Regent Street Polytechnic and Middleton Boxing Clubs. He has brought out some good men, having trained Joe Steers, Joe Bennett, and a number of prominent amateurs.

GEORGE SWANNEY.

A Man Who has Had a Successful Career as a Trainer of Winning Pugilists.

(With Portrait.)

GEORGE SWANNEY is conceded to be the best trainer of pugilists in the United Kingdom. He has conditioned no less than twenty-two out of twenty-five winners at the National Sporting Club, and among others figure Stanton Abbott, whom he prepared for five battles; Bill Corbett, three times; Charley Tilley, four times; Pedlar Palmer, five times; Dave Wallace, once. He has handled Arthur Valentine in eight winning matches. In outside matches he has piloted Bill Corbett to victory in eleven out of thirteen contests.

Aside from his success as a trainer, Swanney has won numerous prizes as a runner and an oarsman. Swanney is a thoroughly reliable man, and any pugilist placed in his care must train faithfully, or he will quit him at short notice. He is preparing Driscoll for his fight with Dick Moore for November 26.

BILL LANGFORD.

Champion 6st 10lb Pugilist of Great Britain.

(With Portrait.)

BILL LANGFORD can safely lay claim to the championship of Great Britain at 6st 10lb. He was born on August 17, 1870, in the parish of St. Luke's, stands 5ft 2½in in height, and weighs when in condition 6st 10lb.

He took to boxing three years ago, and his first essay was against Roberts, of Marylebone, whom he defeated in three rounds. His subsequent career is as follows: Beat Watten, of Putney, thirteen rounds; won 6st 6lb competition at Queen's Head; beat Clark, of Walthamstow, two and a half rounds; beat Davis, of Blackfriars, two rounds; beat White, of Kentish Town, three rounds; beaten by Ted Gorrie, twelve rounds; fought Jack Nixon with bare knuckles, thirty-eight rounds in two hours, to a draw; beat Nobby Golding, four rounds; beat Dan Murphy, of Old Ford, ten rounds; beat Nelson, of Battersea, eight rounds; beat Jim Wilson, of Croydon, five rounds; beaten by Jack Maloney, six rounds.

Langford's last appearance was against Jack Maloney, of Westminster, for £65 and the 6st 10lb championship. Langford won in eight rounds. He is a clever boxer, and stands prepared to take on any lad in the kingdom at even weight for a suitable purse and a substantial side bet.

CHARLES TILLEY.

A Clever 9st Pugilist of Somers Town who has a Good Record.

(With Portrait.)

CHARLEY TILLEY found little difficulty in placing to his credit the 9st competition in Frank Hinde's recent tourney at Central Hall, Holborn. He was born on May 29, 1871, stands 5ft 6½in in height, and can fight as low as 8st 12lb. He started boxing as an amateur four years ago, and after securing several competitions he joined fortunes with the professional ranks. His subsequent career follows:—Won an 8st competition at Milton Hall; beat Bill Moore, of Kingsland, eight rounds; won a competition at Her Majesty's Theatre; won a 9st competition at the National Sporting Club; won Ben Hyams' 9st competition; beat Bill Gibbs, eight rounds; beat Harry Greenfield, twenty rounds, £50 and purse, May 16, 1892; won Hinde's 8st 12lb competition, Central Hall, Holborn, defeating Reuben Baxter in the final; beaten by Arthur Valentine, thirteen rounds; beat George Franklin, four rounds; beat Tom May, two rounds, £100 and a purse; beaten by Jack Fitzpatrick, nine rounds, £300, October 2, 1893. His last venture was in the 9st competition at Central Hall, Holborn, October 20, which he won with ease. Tilley is a clever boxer, and gives promise of making rapid strides to the front ranks.

L. O. BARNES.

A Champion American Club-Swinger who is now Located in this Country.

(With Portrait.)

IT is not generally known to the sporting fraternity that L. O. Barnes, of Toronto, Canada, one of the cleverest of American club-swingers, is located in this country. He is thirty-two years of age, and since 1880 he has taken a deep interest in athletics, displaying an aptitude for club-swinging. Going through the Western States of America, he captured all the prizes offered for that branch of athletics, and in 1886, at Toronto, he won the championship trophy for the manipulation of Indian clubs. He travelled with several speciality companies throughout America, and then came here in search of engagements. He scored a success, and after performing at various music-halls he made a tour of the Continent. At the present time Barnes acts in the capacity of a travelling man for the British Publishing Company, of Birmingham. He anticipates returning to show business, and in all probability will be seen at some of our leading music-halls next year.

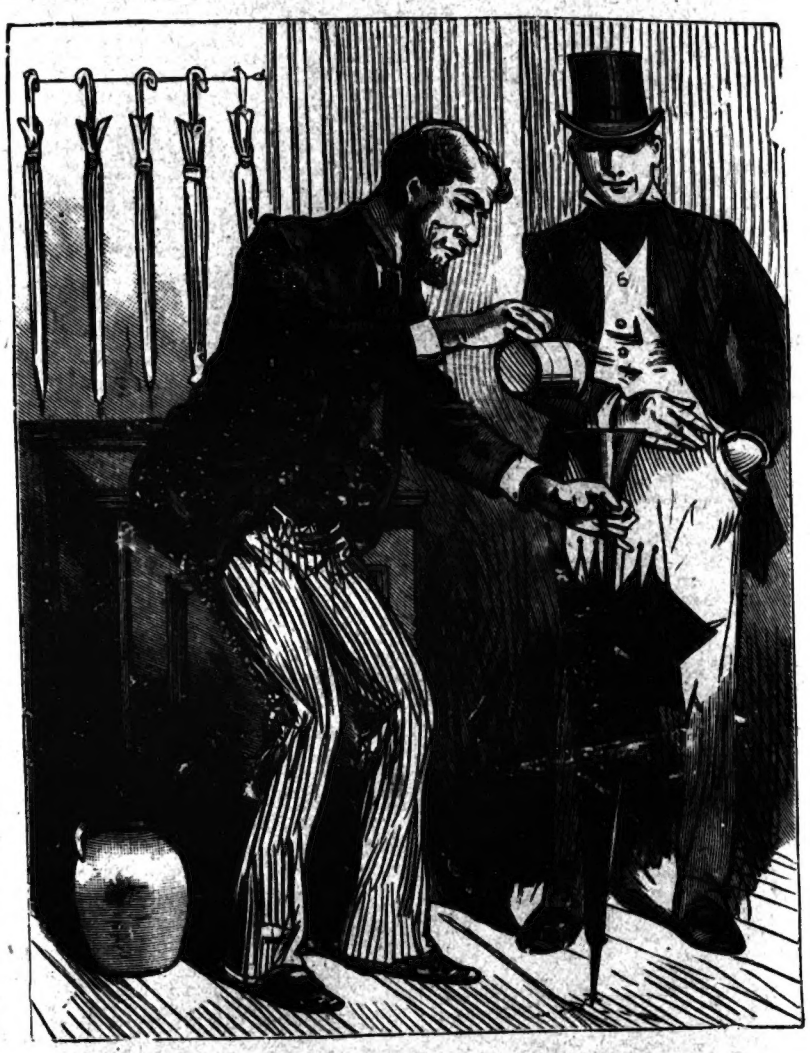
THEY BASHED EACH OTHER FOR A GIRL.

A Disgraceful Scene in a House of Worship.

(Subject of Illustration.)

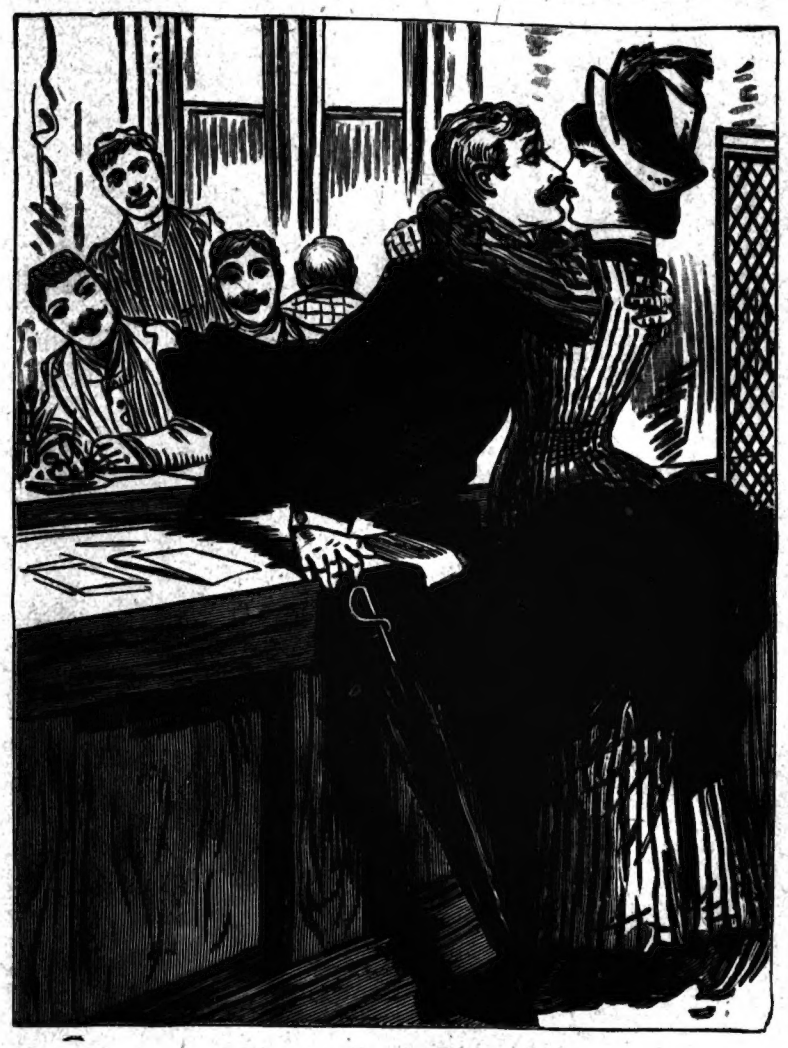
A NOVEL scene occurred in a church in the midlands the other Sunday. Two young men had an altercation over who should accompany one of the congregation home to her residence, and without a word of warning they produced small clubs and belaboured each other about the head in a wicked manner. The clergyman interfered, and was floored for his trouble.

HE WAS GLAD TO APOLOGISE.
The Cold Water Cure for a Man who Used Offensive Language.



WHY HE CARRIED AN UMBRELLA.
A Unique Method of Carrying Liquor at all Times.

NO PLACE LIKE ENGLAND.
Tourists Roughly Treated by a Party of Cowboys.



APPRECIATED THE KINDNESS.
A Dame who Imprinted a Kiss upon a Bank Clerk's Check.

COULDN'T SEE THE JOKE.
A Man in Female Attire Strikes the Wrong Customer.

HOW HE LOST HIS SWEETHEART.
The Request She Made Struck Too Close Home.

MISS ROSE MORSENTHEIM, of St. Louis, won the world at St. Louis, Missouri, October 14, by defeating Miss Tillie Ashley, of Hartford, Connecticut. The race was over a mile and a half course, and in the toss for positions Miss Ashley won the choice, selecting the Missouri side. The start was on even terms. The Yankee girl got to work at once, and led for an instant, but the sweeping and powerful stroke of the Missouri lass soon gave her the advantage, which she held to the finish, and the race was virtually over at the end of the mile. When 100 yards from the finish Miss Morsentheim led by six lengths, and eased up a trifle, but finished four lengths in advance in 12min 23½sec.

When the flag fell at the finish the shouts of 50,000 people along the river banks mingled with the screams of whistles, the clanging of bells, and the explosion of bombs made a mighty uproar. The two young women were taken from their shells to the tug and carried to the club house of the Centrals, where the victor was presented with a costly medal emblematic of the female sculling championship of the world.

* * *

STUART LOHMANN, brother to the famous Surrey professional, is at present in New York. There is a vacancy in the Staten Island C.C., and it is understood that either Lohmann or Hall, of Philadelphia, will get the position.

* * *

A NEW YORK correspondent says:—Yachtsmen are beginning to think seriously of the time when a new challenge for the America Cup may be received. The cabled report that Lord Dunraven has given Watson an order for a new 85-footer, and that he has associated with him two such well-known sportsmen as Lord Lonsdale and Harry McCalmont, is sufficient to show that he means business, and that no expense will be spared by them to produce a fast boat. At the New York Yacht Club it is said that there were at least three men ready to go into a syndicate to build a yacht for the defence of the cup, and that either one of them was wealthy enough to build a boat unaided.

* * *

JAMES FINNEY, the swimmer, is in the States. He has challenged L. D. Blondell, of St. Louis, to a match at performing six different feats in scientific swimming for 1,000 dollars a-side. Finney is filling an engagement upon the stage, doing feats in a tank.

* * *

AT the Magpie S.C. entertainment at St. George's Baths, London, October 24, the amateur champion, J. H. Tyers, Manchester, made a successful attempt to lower the 100yds record of 1min 5 4-5sec, made by himself at Leicester, September 19, 1892. Tyers had to swim three lengths and 10yds of the bath, and he covered the distance in 1 min 2 3-5sec.

* * *

LORD CHARLES BERESFORD was asked to take the chair at the annual dinner of the Catford C.C. at the Holborn Restaurant on Saturday, November 10, and is only prevented from doing so by his having to attend a steam trial trip in the North Sea on that date.

* * *

EDWARD PAYSON WESTON is securing a little advertising by walking through New York State, trying to cover forty miles a day for twelve days.

* * *

J. H. TYERS, champion amateur swimmer of the world, has again lowered a record. In a bath at Blackburn twenty yards long he swam 100 yards in 1min 2sec, lowering the best previous record by one-fifth of a second.

* * *

MR. PERCY LITCHFIELD will promote a twelve hours' bicycle race at Putney, November 17. All types of machines are eligible to enter on this occasion, and the race will probably be held under the management of the Anerley B.C.

* * *

LORD KNUTSFORD attended a meeting of the Victoria Park Cricket Association, which has forty-six clubs affiliated with it, and presented the cup and medals gained during the season. He said he had a great respect for golf and tennis, but looked upon the English game of cricket as far and away superior to them. Alluding to the period when he was Secretary for the Colonies, his lordship caused some merriment by relating the first introduction of cricket in one of the Pacific Islands—Tonga. Everybody took up the game with such vehemence that State affairs were allowed to slide altogether. Cricket was played night and day; and at last the King of Tonga had to lay down specific rules as to the times when the game could be indulged in. Even then the Prime Minister was with difficulty prevented from bowling during forbidden hours. In conclusion his lordship promised to offer a second cup for competition next year. A smoking concert was afterwards given, at which Lord Knutsford presided, supported by his son, the Hon. Lionel Holland.

* * *

GEORGE GLEED, an old-time Plaistow pedestrian, died the other day. Gleed will be remembered by old peds as having some years ago beat Maurice Hailey in a mile race at Bow. He also beat Jim Ray in a two hours walk on the road, and won several go-as-you-please races at the East End.

* * *

EDGAR OGDEN, of Folkestone, writing to THE MIRROR OF LIFE, says:—

"Can you give me any information with regard to the different strong men who have appeared before the public? Two years ago I saw a strong man at Douglas, and was very interested with what he did. Since then I have followed weight-lifting as a 'hobby,' and can now do the following feats:—

"Lift 120lb dumb bell with left hand to arm's length above the head; throw it from left to right; lie down flat on the back and get up again, keeping the weight at arm's length above me.

"Lift from 150 to 180 dumb bell with the right hand, and put to arm's length above the head.

"Lift from 200 to 250 dumb bell, and manipulate same with both arms above head.

"Bend or break an ordinary poker by striking it across the fore arm.

"Can lift a 56lb weight with the teeth, easily throwing it over the head; also manipulate 56lb on the little finger above the head; break chains, straps, &c., by contracting the biceps.

"Lift any youth my own weight off the floor on to a table with one hand.

"I am not connected with any gymnasium or club, but have done all my practising at Todmorden, in Yorkshire, where I remained until I left for Folkestone last July. Up to the time of leaving I frequently gave exhibitions of lifting at athletic sports as an amateur. I am an apprentice joiner by trade, twenty years of age, 5 feet 8 inches in height, 15½ inches round the biceps, and weigh about 11st 6lb."

* * *

A MEETING between the two noted champions, Bacon and Crossland, is now assured. It is now close upon three months ago since the one and four miles champion expressed a desire to run Crossland ten miles—a proposition which met with ready acceptance from the National C.C. Champion. Probably the latter's eagerness for the match made the Ashtonian think better of it, for it is only during the past few weeks, after repeated requests for him to make known his intentions, that he has vouchsafed a reply, which came in the shape of another challenge. It was to the effect that he would run Crossland two matches, one at five miles and the other at ten miles, to be decided in that order, also stipulating the dates to be November 24 and December 1, and the venues Aston and Belle Vue respectively. To all this Crossland had only one objection, and that was to the order of the races, Crossland stipulating for the Ashtonian to keep to his original challenge, and run the ten miles first. Bacon has consented to the reversal of the order of the events, and so, both being now agreed, the respective clubs are making the necessary arrangements for their decision.

* * *

THE members of the Blackheath Harriers, on October 27, decided their Walking Race and Sealed Handicap on the road from Chislehurst to Blackheath, a distance of seven miles and a half. The officials were as follows: Judges, H. Venn, L.A.C., and P. G. Lane, S.L.H.; starter, timekeeper, and handicapper, T. H. Warland. Out of twenty-six competitors only three failed to complete the journey, and, considering the heavy going and head wind, the performance of C. Cattlin, who came in first (time, 1hr 17min), was undoubtedly a good one. He also takes third prize in handicap. The following is the order of finishing: C. Cattlin, 1hr 17min, first; H. Baillie, 1hr 17min 19sec, second; J. W. Palmer, 1hr 18min, third; A. B. Morris, 1hr 18min 15sec, fourth. On working out the Sealed Handicap the result was as follows: H. Baillie, 6min start, first; A. B. Morris, 5min, second; C. Cattlin, 3min 30sec, third.

* * *

JOE DARBY, the world's champion jumper, proved to be a trump card at the Empire Palace of Varieties at Dewsbury last week. On October 26 a dispute arose as to whether Joe still retained his phenomenal jumping form, and as a result a wager was made as to his surpassing his record of 18ft 10in for two backward jumps, and 29ft 9in for three jumps, Mr. J. H. Teague, Leeds, being appointed referee. At Darby's first attempt at two back jumps he cleared 20ft 3in. Trying again he got to 20ft 11in, thus beating the record by 2ft 1in. At his first essay at three back jumps Darby cleared 29ft 11in. He tried again, and accomplished the wonderful distance of 30ft 9in, just a foot in front of his own record. Not satisfied, Darby tried again and cut the mark, but the mat slipped under him and he fell, the jump not counting. As he had hurt his knees slightly in falling Darby did not try again, and may well rest content with what he accomplished. Darby jumped across the stage, with a slight fall in his favour. It may be mentioned that the referee used his own tape for measuring the distances. A competition followed for a gold centre silver medal, at one jump from a brick and over a chair. A. Lovell was the winner with a jump of 7ft 7in.

* * *

DARBY was somewhat surprised when he read what John Higgins had to say in THE MIRROR OF LIFE. "Higgins appears to have resorted to his old tricks," says Darby; "what he is looking for is a match to suit his own style, and have matters all in his own hands. I have retired from match jumping because my engagements preclude my going into training. Previous to my retirement I announced myself as a contestant for the championship belt at Dudley, and Higgins had every chance to appear, but he was conspicuous by his absence. I have had deposits posted repeatedly for a match with Higgins, but he had invariably ignored all propositions. He is seeking a little free advertising, and I propose now to afford him an opportunity to convince the public how good he really is. I will wager any part of £1,000 that Higgins cannot equal my records, which have been made in public, and are authentic. If Higgins wishes to show the British that he is not a blusterer and a bluff, let him post a forfeit with THE MIRROR OF LIFE, and my money will be forthcoming."

* * *

F. E. DENNIS, of the Highgate Harriers, in receipt of 300 yards start, easily defeated S. Paul, of the Finchley Harriers, in a two miles walking race, at Stamford Hill, October 27.

* * *

TOM GRIFFITHS, who in 1869 and 1870 won the Amateur Walking Championship, and was the first amateur to succeed in walking 21 miles in three hours, is now lying dangerously ill at St. Peter's Hospital, Covent Garden. The past sixteen years Griffiths has been a contributor to various sporting journals.

* * *

MO GIBSON and F. Pearce are both in strict training for their sculling race for £70, which takes place on November 12, from Putney to Mortlake.

* * *

AT ten o'clock on the night of October 27, at the Royal Aquarium, Herr Henry Berg, a musician of Berlin, completed his self-appointed task of playing on a pianoforte for thirty consecutive hours, during which time he performed about 400 pieces entirely from memory. The remarkable recital commenced at four o'clock on the afternoon of the previous day, and during the night Herr Berg was watched by five gentlemen.

* * *

T. LOATES was five behind in the Jockeys' list, October 27, having only increased his winning total in the week to 145 (four winners), and Morny Cannon (who rode seven winners) made his score 150; Finlay, 86; S. Loates, 85; Bradford, 81; Allsopp, 76; Calder, 76; J. Watts, 60; Chandley, 53; Brown, 53; White, 45; Rickaby, 33; Colling, 36; Gough, 40; J. Woodburn, 29; G. Chaloner, 22; G. Barrett, 22; Fagan, 23; Toon, 23; C. Loates, 28; Weldon, 16; W. Pra't, 17; F. Pratt, 17; Wingfield, 12; F. Black, 10; J. Harrison, 10; Armstrong, 7; F. Webb, 9; Madden, 8; Huxtable, 6; A. Watts, 6; Cartledge, 5; T. Garrett, 5; A. Nightingall, 7; E. Hunt, 8; F. Park, 4; Rumbold, 4; C. Martin, 5; H. Chaloner, 5; K. Cannon, 3; Lofthouse, 4; W. Croft, 4.

* * *

ON Thursday, November 1, at Beaumont Hall, Mile End, the first night of the shaving contest for THE MIRROR OF LIFE championship trophy will be decided. There will be seven competitors, including Robert G. Hardie, of Notting Hill; Peter Moss, of Camberwell; James Rymer, of Mile End; E. R. Hardie, of Bow; Maurice Cohen, of Bethnal Green; Tom Steele, of Bethnal Green; and Jack Gorman, of St. Luke's.

Each contestant will operate on ten subjects per night, and the competition will continue on for seven nights as follows:—Masonic Hall, Camberwell, November 5 and 8; Victoria Hall, Bayswater, November 12 and 19; Beaumont Hall, Mile End, November 15; and the Hall of Science, St. Luke's, November 22.

In addition to the shaving, there will be a variety entertainment to liven up the evening's show. Tickets for the Beaumont Hall may be obtained of Harry Newman, Bank of Friendship, Harford Street, Mile End.

* * *

TEDDY LUCK, the old time pedestrian, has been down on his luck of late, and his friends are organising a testimonial for him, to occur at the Rising Sun, Old Scotland Yard, Monday, November 12. It will be in the shape of a smoking concert, and as Luck is a deserving fellow we hope a good crowd will muster about. The chair will be occupied during the evening by George Aldridge, Alf Standbrook, A. Valentine, E. Walsh, and M. Samuels.

* * *

AT Boston, Massachusetts, October 27, Harry Tyler, an amateur cyclist, succeeded in riding a mile in 1min 48 3-5sec.

* * *

JOE THOMPSON, the Australian bookmaker, made a rich haul over Indian Queen in the Cambridgeshire. He held her, and laid heavily against all the other horses in the big event; in consequence he is in clover over his good fortune, and is therefore receiving the congratulations of his many friends.

* * *

JACK SHORT, of Dudley, can be backed to meet John Higgins in an all-round jumping contest for any part of £1,000 a-side, each man to select a given number of jumps, and the one who creates the best score to be adjudged the winner. If Higgins is really desirous of procuring a match he has only to post a forfeit with THE MIRROR OF LIFE, and it will be covered by Short's friends.

* * *

JACK ELLIS, of bull-dog fame, swept the deck at the Crystal Palace Show. He secured first and a silver medal in the open class for bull dogs, first and a silver medal in the winners, the bull dog challenge cup, the bull dog Berry cup, the championship of the show, third prize with Captain Jack, and second with Tomboy. Ellis feels justly proud over his success, and is congratulated by his many friends.

* * *

MR. JOEL, of the National Sporting Club, was initiated in the dog show line at the Crystal Palace, and with his stock of bull-dogs he captured second prize in the novice class with Don Alexis, and second in the limit class, scoring in front of Captain Jack.

* * *

WILLIAM BARKER and Dick Lees wrestled the best of three falls, Lancashire style, at Oldham, for £10. Though Lees was a favourite he succumbed to Barker, who secured two consecutive falls in 4½min. and 31min. respectively.

* * *

P. MALONE gained two straight falls over G. Jackson in a Lancashire wrestling match at Rochdale, October 27, for £30.

* * *

AT Lea Brook Grounds, Wednesbury, October 29, W. Isaacs, the black, conceded to Frank Lloyd five yards start in a fifty yards race for £50.

* * *

AT the first attempt the men got away to a beautiful start, and a magnificent race ensued, but although the black rapidly gained on his man his efforts were futile, Lloyd, amidst excitement, winning by about half a yard.

ARTHUR VALENTINE.

A Clever 9st 6lb Pugilist who Challenges the World at Even Weight.

(With Portrait.)

ARTHUR VALENTINE, of Lambeth, is one of the cleverest men in the kingdom at 9st 6lb. He is prepared to take on any man in the world at even weight in a twenty-round contest with small gloves for any part of £500 a-side. He was born in Lambeth twenty-four years ago, and amongst his earliest conquests we may mention his battles with Jack Cooke, of Westminster, Bill Bridger, Punch Laws, Punch Elmer, Jack Gover, and George Franklin, whilst he won innumerable competitions, the principal one being at Her Majesty's Theatre, 1891. He was beaten by Jem Bond, of Walworth, and also by Bill Corbett at the Lambeth School of Arms in 1891, in six rounds; he subsequently disposed of Bond in eight rounds at the Pelican Club. Early in 1892 he vanquished Elmer. He met Arthur Callan, of Wood Green, on two occasions, each time secring a victory. On May 8, 1893, he disposed of Harry Overton in fourteen rounds at the National Sporting Club for £300. On January 15, 1894, Valentine scored over Jack Farley, of Birmingham, in ten rounds. His next opponent was Barney Hyams, whom he met on February 26 for a purse, Valentine succeeding in knocking him out in five rounds. He attained his reputation as one of the foremost men in the kingdom in his class when he took on Jim Burge, the Cast Iron Man of Australia, in London, on March 19. They met to contest the best of twenty rounds with 4oz. gloves for £50 a-side and a £75 purse. During the fight Valentine hit the Australian when and where he chose, and at the end of the twentieth round proved himself an easy winner. October 13 he was awarded a decision over Dummy Winters in a six-round contest in Central Hall, Holborn. April 18 he defeated Joe Willson, of Leicester, in six rounds, at the Raglan Music Hall, for a purse.

Valentine stands prepared to meet any man at from 9st 6lb to 9st 8lb in a glove fight of twenty rounds or to a finish for £100 a-side.

TURF NOTES.

GATWICK AND NORTHAMPTON.

THE LIVERPOOL CUP.

THE WINNER INDICATED.

THE STEWARDS' CUP.

FINAL SELECTIONS.

THAT we are nearing the final stage of flat-racing is seen by the publication of the weights of the last but one of this season's handicaps, and the flattering manner with which the animals have been put together should induce owners, who are doubly represented, to even accept with both nominations; hence we may expect to find a goodly array facing the starter on the 9th inst. for the

LIVERPOOL AUTUMN CUP.

Three stone and a half is the division of weight employed between Avington and the rear guard of four, who figure at 6st, and the estimate formed on these lines makes the top weight appear 1lb better than last year's winner, La Flèche, who was successful with 9st 6lb, and as a stone divides him from Newcourt, his nearest attendant, this one is certainly at a great disadvantage. Under such circumstances he may not eclipse that grand mare's performance, nor do I think his last attempt in the Selection Stakes gives any promise of success, because for this race the key of the position is to be found in the hands of I'Anson, who, with Newcourt, Shancrotha, Kyle, and Street Singer, is certainly a formidable rival to all who will oppose him. The pick of these should be Shancrotha, whose Manchester Cup victory is still fresh in the memory, and if found to be the best of the quartette will come very near winning, although Street Singer beat some good animals at Lewes last August, and will, without doubt, be capable of again accounting for the best of them when seen at the post. Kyle is hardly class enough to compete; consequently preference will no doubt be given to one of his stable companions on the day. Considering the two in the Middleham stable, Xury meets Golden Drop at 7lb—this should be in favour of the five-year-old. The first named has nothing in his favour when conceding half a stone to Sir Jacob, who last November, on this course, defeated him in the Knowsley Nursery. Early in the year, at Derby, he managed to secure the Doveridge Stakes, and possesses a favourable chance for the event under notice; he should prove to be a good investment for a situation. Son of a Gun greatly disappointed his connections in the Cambridgeshire, and El Diablo, who was backed for pounds, shillings, and pence, made but a poor display when it came to racing; still he must be kept on the right side if seen out, because the going was all against the success of a heavy-weight, and he should do better later on. Red Ensign and Shancrotha can again fight it out, because as there is nothing to favour either, they should be close together. The Cesarewitch winner may be an absentee, but with Pilot in the same interest, and nicely weighted for a light-weight like Bradford up, the best of ability in this direction will be at his disposal; therefore, having the tackle for a good trial at command, if fancied by his party, he will be the most likely customer to be found in the front rank. That he can stay has already been proved in the Champney Plate, although unplaced to Bushey Park at nearly even weights; he was conceding Zamiel 19lb when beaten at Ascot, so that, on paper, his chance must be recognised as an excellent one. Jewitt's stable has hitherto been dangerous for this race, and Priestholme may be better than the Irish importation Gazetteer. Convent has disappointed her friends so often that Portland would be the best to rely upon here. Immigrant, when known as the Avonwick colt, secured winning brackets at Ascot and Stockbridge; at the last-named meeting the verdict was six lengths, but those behind the colt were not of the first order. If we go back to her three-year-old days, Gabrielle at Newmarket was easily first in a mile welter, and, if turned loose, this daughter of Galliard and Belinda will stay every yard of the course, and should represent Lord Ellesmere in favour of Lower Boy or Phocion. With Nobleman reported lame, Milford can hardly do the mile; therefore the stable will be represented, if at all, by Montpensier, who has thrice caught the judge's eye, but for this event seems safely held by Priestholme. In selecting a half-dozen to find the winner, I shall take Shancrotha, Portland, Golden Drop, Pilot, Sir Jacob, and Priestholme, and, closer still, think the best of these will be found among the acceptances in the Liverpool Autumn Cup,

PRIESTHOLME,
SIR JACOB,
GOLDEN DROP.

They should finish in the order named. There is plenty of material from which to select a fair field in the Liverpool Stewards' Cup, for among them are to be seen such speedy ones as Medora, Sweet Auburn, Arcano, and Lady Hermit, who had a close finish last year with Halma, with Fatherless only beaten half a length for second place. Again for duty at the same impost as he carried when successful in the Prince of Wales's Plate, it will be a close struggle for him; the six furlongs will be exactly his distance. Flare Up, I am told, will be the rod in pickle, although up to the present his seven ventures this season have not been attended by good results, but that he can go fast is seen by the display he gave at York, Derby, Kempton, and Leicester, where the gelding made a sequence of wins in his three-year-old days. Ormac, Soult, and Booby Trap will hardly be class enough to show favourably here, and in indicating three thus early choice will rest between FLARE UP, FATHERLESS, and SWEET AUBURN.

Coming to to-day's attractions at Gatwick, though not richly endowed with regard to prize money in any of the six events set for decision, those who like the timber-topping sport will be well rewarded at this pleasant fixture should they pay it a visit. The following undermentioned should, with a run, be worthy of notice in the various events:

EXCHANGE HURDLE RACE.
Stigma.

The Fours Steeplechase,
Great Scot II.

The Youngsters Hurdle Race,
Sir John Broad.

The London Steeplechase,
Badminton.

NORTHAMPTON.

FRIDAY.

The St. Crispin Nursery,
Barnstaple.

The Castle Ashby Handicap,
Seville or Redomont.

The Rothschild Plate,
Sally Brass II.

The Holmby Nursery,
Quill.

SATURDAY.

The Compton Welter,
Excelseman or Toreador.

The Nene Welter,
Moonflower or Godwit.

The Naseby Handicap,
Chater or Erin.

The Hartwell Plate,
Armand.

CHALK.

STRUCK A WET GALE.

THE man from Kansas was making a trip across the Atlantic, and during the passage the weather was extremely boisterous. One morning when it was blowing great guns the Kansan appeared on deck. Nobody was in sight except the captain.

"Go below there!" he shouted.

The passenger looked round to see who he was talking to.

"You mean me?" he yelled back when he saw there was no one else in sight.

"Of course I do; go below," and the captain came alongside.

"Well, I guess not," protested the Kansan. "I'm up here to see how one of your 'mountain-high' waves and 'terrific gales' compares with what we have in Kansas in the way of cyclones. This ain't a patch to what I've seen our way."

Before the captain could offer further objection a big green wave came curling over the place where the passenger stood, and the next thing he knew he was swept off his feet and carried aft over ropes and boats and all the paraphernalia of a ship's deck, and landed in a heap in one corner, where he was saved from being washed overboard. When they got him out he had a broken leg, a twisted shoulder, a sprained wrist, his face looked as if it had been dragged backward through a briar patch, and he was unconscious. They carried him to the captain's room, and after much effort restored him to consciousness. He gazed round for a minute in bewilderment, and his eyes fell on the captain.

"By gravy, Cap," he said feebly, "that reminded me of home, only it was a dern sight wetter."

WE ARE INFORMED

— That Justin Huntly McCarthy and his wife, Cissie Loftus, are in New York City. Mr. McCarthy, upon his arrival, said:—"I expect to make my home here. I have associated myself with Mr. Augustin Daly in some theatrical ventures that will extend over a period of some years at least. It is the present intention to have my wife appear in ingenue parts in some of the plays.

"I have not time to go into details. I will merely say that I will translate and adapt whatever plays Mr. Daly and myself may agree upon."

* * *

— That Mr. W. H. Armstrong has filed a petition in bankruptcy for Charles Bignell, the well-known comedian; debts, £700.

* * *

— That Croydon is likely to boast shortly of a music-hall, a syndicate having been formed for the purpose of running one.

* * *

— That the following new plays have been produced during the past few days, viz.:—"The Dare Devil," at The Prince's, Portsmouth; "Mam'zelle," at the Prince of Wales's, Liverpool; "Robbery Under Arms," at the Princess's, London; "A Gay Widow," at the Court, London; and "A Lady Slavey," at the Avenue, London. This is an improved edition, though much of the fun has been abstracted.

* * *

— That Mr. John Tiller will produce a brilliant spectacle at the Empire, Edinburgh, at Christmas, for which no expense will be spared.

* * *

— That Mr. and Mrs. Fred Carlos, the victims of the Shorncliffe outrage, took a well-deserved benefit at the Royal Victoria Hall, Waterloo Road, the other night.

* * *

— That the directors of the Alhambra, Leicester Square, have declined the offer of Mr. Newson-Smith for the purchase of that establishment.

* * *

— That the Empire, Bristol, closed its doors on Saturday last; it seems probable that it will shortly re-open under new management.

* * *

— That reports from the Star, Dublin, state that, owing to the success of Mr. Arthur Lennard, he occupied the stage for from fifty to sixty minutes.

* * *

— That Little Tich commences his provincial tour on November 5 at the Empire, Leicester.

* * *

— That Gus Gauntlette, the well-known athlete and music-hall artiste, has been appearing during the past week at the St. James's Theatre, Manchester, with his own company in the stirring military drama entitled "Brothers in Arms." The piece has been well received.

* * *

— That Mr. George Scott, late manager of the Palace of Varieties, Manchester, has opened the Grand Theatre of Varieties, Bolton; he presents an excellent programme, and his genial manner should win for him a large measure of popularity. We wish him success in his new venture.

* * *

— That at the termination of the provincial tour of Little Tich, which commences on Monday next, he comes to take up his quarters for the winter season at the Prince's Theatre, where he has been engaged to create an original part in the Christmas annual at that house.

* * *

— That the inauguration of Sir Charles Hallé's thirty-seventh consecutive season of high-class concerts at Manchester, on Thursday last, was a huge success. The élite of the city were well represented, the large Free Trade Hall being packed to overflowing, a capital orchestral programme was executed as it only can be by this world-famed orchestra, and some delightful solos upon the violin were given by Lady Hallé, which were eagerly redemanded. For this (Thursday) evening that well-known oratorio "Creation" will be given.

— That Messrs. Harrison, the well-known Birmingham concert caterers, have announced to give a series of four concerts at the Free Trade Hall, Manchester, during the season. The first of the series will be given on Monday, November 5, when the world's greatest prima-donna, Madame Adelina Patti, will make her appearance. She will be supported by an excellent array of well-known artistes.

* * *

— That for the current week another well-known music-hall artiste, Mr. Harry Starr, is appearing at the St. James's with his own company in the musical melodrama "Carl the Clockmaker." Mr. Starr, who is also the author, appears in the title-rôle, and proves himself a versatile and capable actor and vocalist with a lively sense of humour. He is ably supported by Miss Ethel Danebury, Messrs. Charles Harley, Raymond Thomas, Fred. Graham, Charlie Harris, and Margery Thorne and Edina Lester. The piece is full of sensational and cleverly-arranged situations, strong musical specialities, and new and original dances.

* * *

— That the patrons at the Folly, Manchester, this week have mustered in strong force, and that the managerial smile of welcome has been clearly depicted upon the features of the genial Walter Stanier. Maggie Duggan, the well-known burlesque actress, has been making a first appearance at this house, and her singing and dancing have proved so successful that a return date is eagerly looked forward to by her admirers. The inimitable Charles Collette catches on with the audience. Paul Pelham's dramatic séances are highly relished, whilst Salmon, the marvellous trick bicyclist, astonishes the natives.

SHE KISSED THE MASHER.

An East-end "Donah" who made it Lively for a Street Masher.

(Subject of Illustration.)

PEDESTRIANS in the Mile End Road were greatly amused on Monday evening at seeing one of a party of four shopgirls imprinting a kiss upon the mouth of a masher who had been casting alluring glances at the quartette. The victim struggled for freedom, but the "donah" held him in check to the edification of her companions.

MISS LETTY LIND.

A Clever Skirt Dancer who is a Favourite in London.

(With Portrait.)

MISS LETTY LIND was one of the first to introduce skirt dancing on the stage. She has made herself a pronounced favourite with the British public, and every time she appears upon the stage she is greeted with an ovation.

THE EMPIRE LICENCE.

THE Empire management fought the decision of the Licensing Committee at Spring Gardens, October 27, and after a long and tedious trial the committee were sustained in their decision by the London County Council. After the case had been gone through by parties interested on both sides, a vote was taken, and the result was that Alderman Routledge's amendment to grant the Empire its licence unconditionally was defeated by 75 votes to 32.

Mr. Thornton moved an amendment to the effect that the promenade be improved, but it was lost by a large majority.

Another amendment to the effect that the space known as the promenade should be curtailed by the addition of another row of stalls, and that at least three bars be abolished, was also lost.

A further amendment by Mr. Westacott to renew the licence on condition that an undertaking should be given by the management to conduct the place in a satisfactory way, and alter the promenade to suit the requirements of the Council, was lost by 49 votes to 54.

An amendment to the effect that those portions of the promenade not required for a gangway and from which the performance can be seen shall be filled with seats, and that the operation be carried out to the satisfaction of the Council, was lost by 41 to 36. The original question was then put, and the recommendations of the Licensing Committee were adopted.

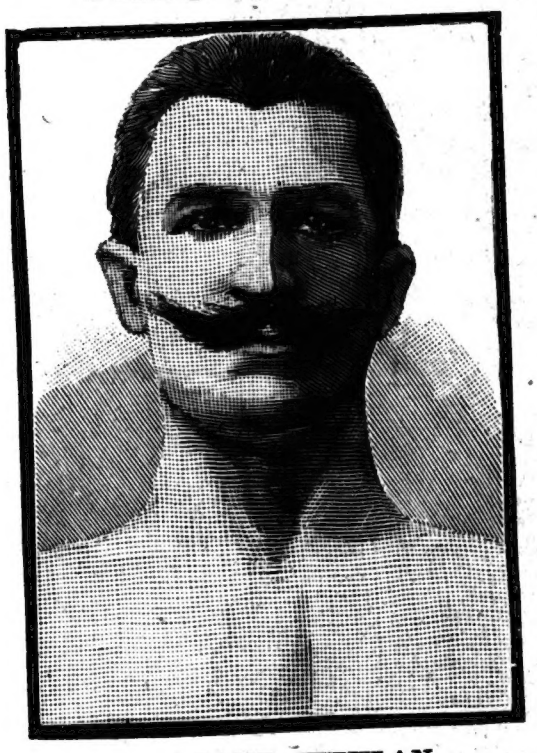
Mr. George Edwardes, manager of the Empire, closed the establishment October 26. He fought a hard battle and played a strong game of bluff, but it failed to have the effect he anticipated. In the defence put forth by the counsel for the Empire, he neglected to touch on the real question at issue, and only served to assist the case of the opponents of the renewal of the license.

If the Empire management had admitted that the promenade was frequented by unfortunate women, and had promised that in future the condition of affairs would have been amended, it is possible the licence might have been granted under the same conditions as before.

SIR GEORGE CHETWYND.
A Thorough English Sportsman.

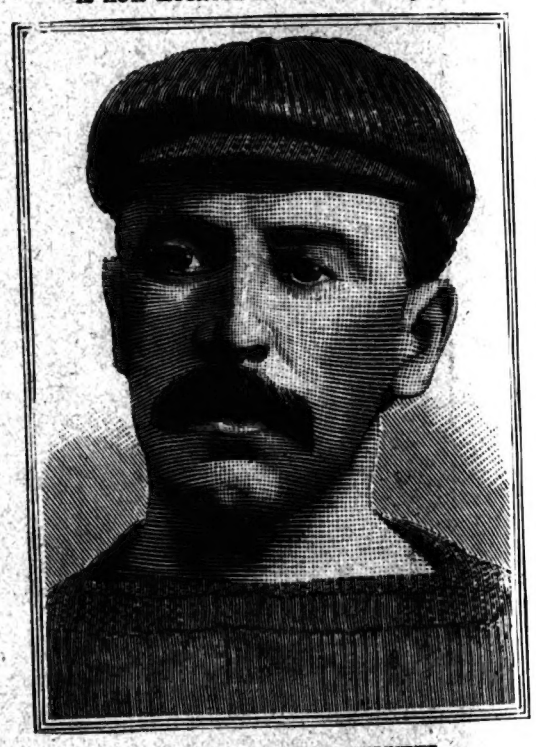
MISS LETTY LIND.
A Clever Skirt Dancer who is a Favourite in London.

L. O. BARNES.
A Champion American Club-Swinger who is now Located in this Country.

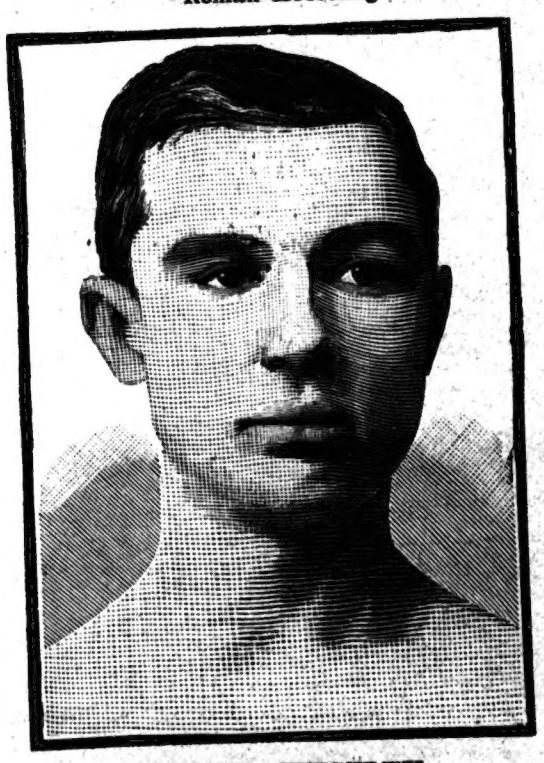


FRANZ WEHLAN.
Amateur Champion Heavy-Weight at Græco-Roman Wrestling.

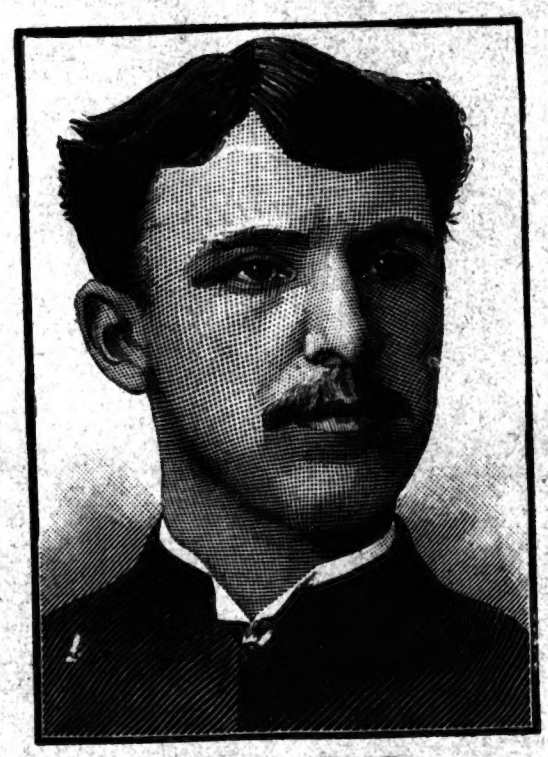
CHARLES TILLEY.
A Clever 9st Pugilist of Somers Town who has a Good Record.



GEORGE SWANNEY.
A Man who has had a Successful Career as a Trainer of Winning Pugilists.

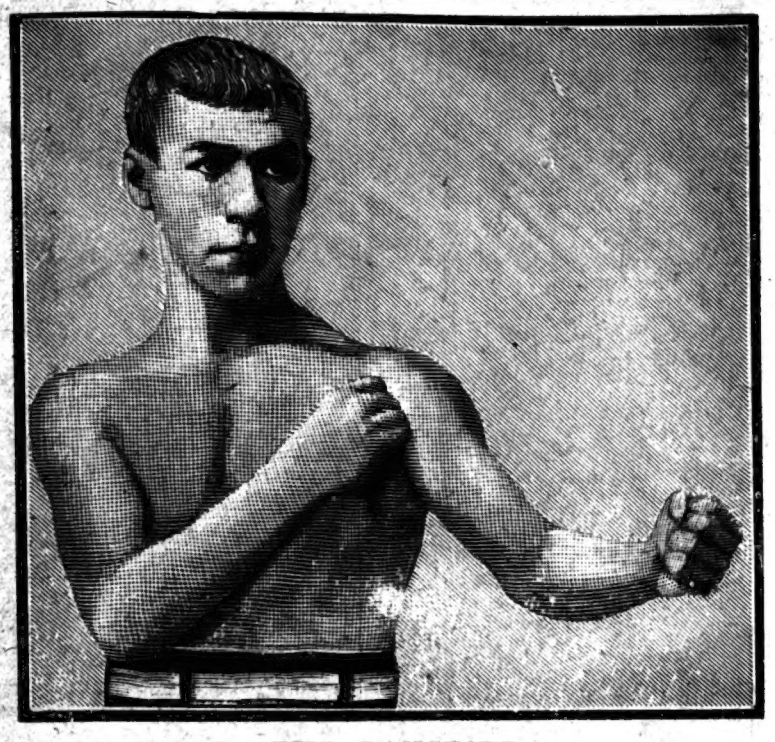


ARTHUR WESTLEY.
Ex-Champion 7st 9lb Pugilist, who is a Proficient Boxing Instructor.



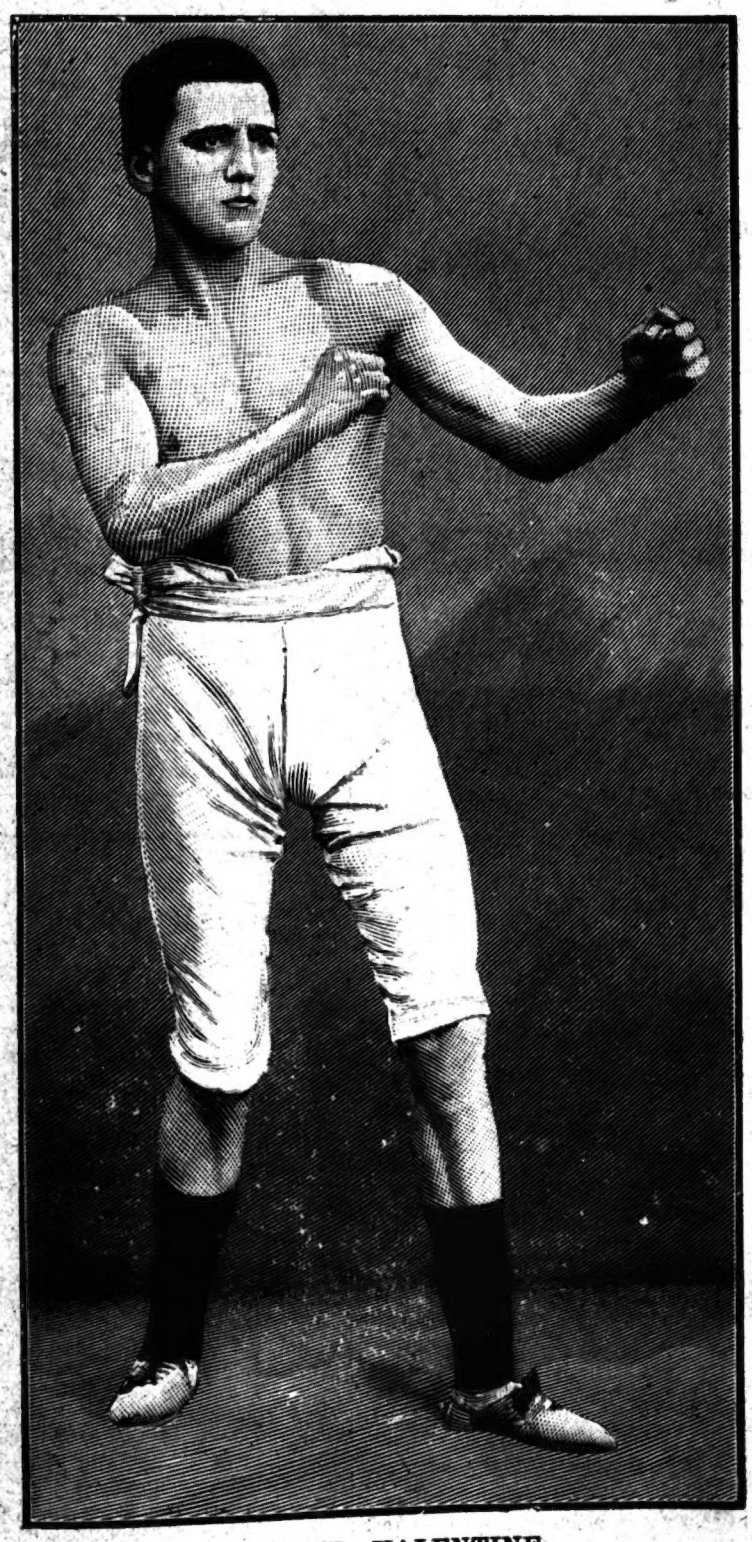
GEORGE STEAD.
A Liverpool Hairdresser who has Travelled the World.

DAVE GOUGH.
An Islington Lad who is one of the Best at 8st.

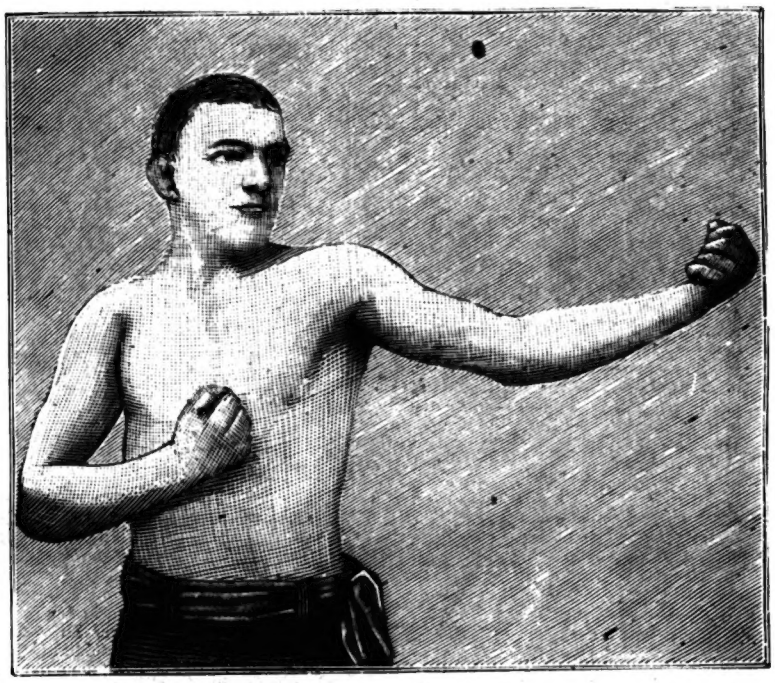


BILL LANGFORD.
Champion 6st 10lb Pugilist of Great Britain.

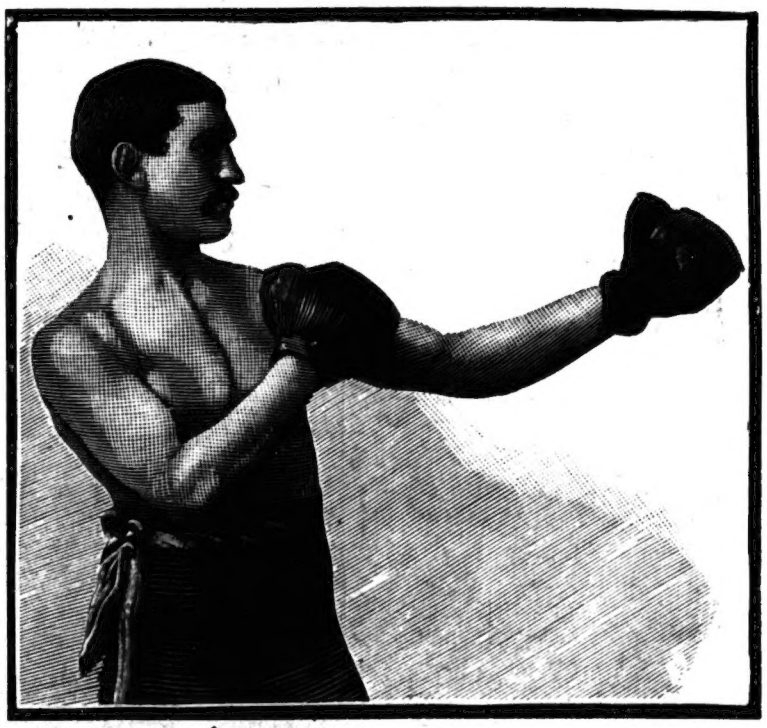
THOMAS WRIGHT.
A Leicester Sportsman who is Looking after the Interests of Dick Moore.



ARTHUR VALENTINE.
A Clever 9st 6lb Pugilist who Challenges the World at Even Weight.



CHARLEY KELLEY.
Matched to Fight Billy Plimmer in December near New York for 2,000dols.



WALTER BUTLER.
Matched to Fight Jack Farley Twenty Rounds, November 5, for a Purse.

Williams Defeats Boyle.

A Sharp and Decisive Battle.

Peter Jackson's Visit.

The Moore-Driscoll Match.

Both Men Confident.

Craig Meeting All Comers.

The Cooler a Champion.

Spider Weir's Eccentricities.

American Fighters for England.

Gossip of the Fancy.

THE Glasgow sports have been taught rather an expensive lesson, and in future will, no doubt, use more discretion in match-making. They pitted Johnny Boyle, standing 5ft 6in in height, and capable of fighting at 9st 6lb, against Tom Williams, who was two and a half inches taller and a 10st man of the front rank, to box twenty rounds with four-ounce gloves at the National Sporting Club, October 29, for £100 a-side and a £50 purse. When the sports saw the disparity in the size of the men, they at once installed Williams as a pronounced favourite in the betting. The articles called for the men to weigh not to exceed 10st each at the ring side. Williams was drawn fine, and tipped the beam at 9st 12lb. Boyle weighed a pound less. He was in splendid condition, and much credit is due the veteran Jem Stewart for the manner in which he had prepared his fellow-townsman. He acted as a second for Boyle, assisted by Jem Lundy and Thomas Webster, the photographer, of Edinburgh. Williams was attended by Tom Burrows, Sergeant Warren, and Corporal Kempster.

When "Time!" was called for the first round both men went at it without delay. Williams let go his right for the jaw twice, but went wide of the mark on each occasion. This appeared to nettle him, and again rushing in he was met with a left-hander on the jaw and sent down. Upon rising Williams received a left-hander in the stomach. It looked as though Williams had fairly lost his head, because he made a savage attack on the Glasgow youth, who again forced the Australian down. Boyle waited for Williams to come again, and then put in a swinging left on the chin that put the Australian down in a dazed condition. He got up and fought to a clinch, when Boyle hurled him off with such force that he went to the boards again. When he got up he steadied down, and planted in several effective blows, avoiding returns from Boyle. The men presently rushed together, but Williams this time got the right home flush on the nose, and knocked Boyle clean through the ropes near his own corner. Several seconds elapsed before the Scotchman regained his feet, showing the effects of the blow, but Williams was on to him immediately, and with a punch on the jaw felled him again. This time Boyle was unable to get up until "Time!" was called, and Williams' seconds thought their man had won, and it was not with the best of grace that they received the news that the round had expired and temporarily saved Boyle from defeat. The minute's interval refreshed both men, so that at the call of time for the second round Williams rushed at his man, and both clinched. On breaking away Williams again darted forward, and got home with a swinging right on the jaw. Boyle staggered a bit and then retaliated on the ribs. Williams could see that he had advantages in his favour, and with another crushing hit upon the jaw Boyle went down. He struggled to get up, but fell flat upon his face. Boyle made a good stand against the odds, and were he to take on a man of his own size, he would no doubt put up a hard fight. His friends were disappointed over the result, and when chided for overmatching their man said: "We have tried repeatedly to induce a 9st 6lb man to take Boyle on, but failing to bring about a match, Johnny insisted upon giving away a few pounds. We have not lost confidence in our man, but in future we shall see that he only meets men in his class." Three six-round contests followed, and each one was fought to a conclusion. Ernest Pickard, of Hoxton, had the best of Mike Small, of Holloway; Darkey Wallace, of St. George's, gave way to Ben Jordan, of Bermondsey; and Steve Smith clearly demonstrated his superiority over Ted Mortimer.

* * *

IT is not generally known amongst sporting men that Peter Jackson, the coloured heavy-weight champion of the world, contemplates making England his future

home. We are informed that a prominent gentleman is negotiating for the purchase of a public-house near London, and if successful in obtaining the place, Peter will be installed into the establishment as proprietor. By his quiet manner and fistic ability the black has made many warm friends in England, who would back him to fight any man in the world for any amount of money. Jackson is expected to reach England in the near future, and, pending the arrangement to secure a place of business, he will probably arrange a fight with Frank P. Slavin, providing the last-named can secure the necessary backing. The coloured man has indeed been a credit to his profession, and when fit and well was good enough to whip any man in the world.

* * *

DICK MOORE, the American middle-weight, who is matched to fight Jerry Driscoll, champion of the Navy, at the National Sporting Club, Monday, November 26, for a purse of £100 and a wager of £50 a-side, is making favourable progress in his training at Leicester. His adviser, Hugh Lawn, writes that Tom Wright is doing his utmost to make Moore comfortable at the White Swan Hotel, and the local sports have evinced a deep interest in the visitor. Moore indulges in long walks over the road, and by carefully dieting himself he is rapidly coming down to the prescribed middle-weight limit. He will be well backed by the Leicester sports when he steps into the ring.

Driscoll is taking his breathings at Brighton under the guidance of George Swanney, and he is brimful of confidence as to the ultimate result. Many of the better class of patrons of sparring sports pin their faith in the naval champion, and even at this early date express a willingness to wager a little money that the American meets with defeat. Driscoll is somewhat of an unknown quantity, and in the coming battle he will no doubt be fully extended in his ring form. He has never met a man of Moore's calibre in the ring, but a young and much improved boxer he is pretty certain to render a good account of himself.

* * *

FRANK CRAIG, the Coffee Cooler, coloured middle-weight champion of the world, has ingratiated himself into the good graces of a great many of our reliable patrons of boxing. They believe in Craig as the best man in the kingdom to-day at 11st 4lb, and were the Coffee Cooler to arrange a match to be decided in this country he would be heavily backed to win. He proved himself a strong attraction at the Washington Music Hall, because the house was packed to its fullest capacity for the entire week. Last Saturday night he opened at the Eden Theatre of Varieties, and though the prices were doubled to all parts of the house the place was packed to suffocation. Craig performed solos upon the mouth organ, did a buck dance, boxed three rounds with Professor Denny Butler, and then stepped forward and declared himself open to take on all comers. Dave Coggins, of Islington, responded, with the understanding that he should be paid a suitable sum of money providing he stayed four rounds. Six-ounce gloves were used, and at the call of time for the first round both sparred cautiously for fully half a minute, when Craig let drive his left and right for the head. They came to a clinch, and on separating Coggins was driven across the stage. He acted entirely on the defensive, and though he retreated before the Cooler, the black wouldn't be denied, and shot his right across, landing a crushing hit upon the jaw. Coggins fell flat upon his back, and remained senseless for at least five minutes. The blood oozed out of his mouth, whilst his countenance presented a livid appearance. When restoratives had been applied and Coggins was brought to, he was carried to his dressing-room, and nearly an hour's time had elapsed before he was able to walk about.

* * *

ON October 29 Craig took on Charles Lawrence, of Clerkenwell, and though the last-named was fully a stone heavier than the black he was clearly outclassed, and during the first minute of the second round the Cooler knocked the Clerkenwell man senseless. During the first round Lawrence was knocked about the stage in shuttlecock fashion, and only the call of time saved him from defeat.

* * *

THE Coffee Cooler meets John O'Brien at Pontypridd, Monday, November 5, and on November 10 he appears at Frank Hinde's boxing tournament at Central Hall, Holborn, boxing exhibition bouts nightly for seven nights. He still awaits a reply from Ted Pritchard, whom he desires to meet at the middle-weight limit—11st 4lb—for £500 a-side. The Yankees are fully aware of Craig's abilities as a tip-topper in the middle-weight division, and when the Cooler returns to the States in January he will be compelled to concede a lot of weight in order to procure a customer. An exchange, speaking of Craig, says: "Peter Maher's victories in Boston over George Godfrey and Frank Craig, the Harlem Coffee Cooler, added greatly to Maher's fame and standing as a fighter. The Irish champion was, however, in the luck of his life to win from Craig. It was a marvellous thing that he won as he did. Craig was belittled, after our American habit of slopping over winners, because Maher, when he looked almost a loser, knocked his man out. Few observers believed that Maher's success was achieved by any clearly apprehended understanding on his part of what he was doing. The readiness of our people to forget a good man if he does not win had almost obscured from notice the fact that Craig was to fight this month at the National Sporting Club in London. His opponent was Jack O'Brien, the Welsh champion. Craig defeated him inside of two rounds. Hardly any part of English manners and customs is so admirable as the treatment given over there to a good man defeated by a better one, or, as very often happens, by one not so good. Craig is a good man, notwithstanding Maher's lucky defeat of him. Much of all success in pugilism is fluky and accidental. I suppose it is hopeless to expect that there will be much change in regard to our way, on this side, of neglecting gallant good men who have not the luck to win. It was a wise move, I believe, to take Craig to make his next fight across the water after Maher defeated him. Craig will get in England, if he can show qualities to admire, fairer judgment on his merits than he would here. The habit of letting winners hog all the praise and purses is not deeply rooted over there, while Craig since he has won an international fight in a London arena will on his return find our people not able to do enough for him."

* * *

A GREAT many sceptical people are under the impression that the ten-round contest between Ted Pritchard and Dick Burge is not intended for a genuine contest, but we can convince them that they are labouring under a false impression, because both men are taking the best of care of themselves, and, what is more, £200 is pending upon the result. Pritchard would hardly care to jeopardise his reputation by entertaining anything but a bonâ-fide match, whilst it is the height of the ambition of Burge to face the middle-weight champion the ten rounds. The battle will take place at the Eden Theatre of Varieties, November 26, and those who attend will certainly witness a struggle which will amply repay them for their trouble. Pritchard is gradually reducing his weight by participating in long walks at Margate, and feels satisfied that in three weeks' time he will be in the best possible condition.

* * *

A FEW years ago no man in the United States created so much of a sensation as a pugilist as did Ike Weir, the Belfast Spider. When in his prime he was considered the greatest lad at 8st 8lb that ever pulled a shirt. He knew every inch of the ring, could deliver remarkably fast and effectively with both hands, and was very shifty on his "pins." He could throw his shoulder and hip out of joint, twist his body in all manner of ludicrous shapes, and, in fact, make a laughing-stock of any man he stood in front of.

When in ring costume Weir would have his boots laced with green ribbon, and green decorations all over his fighting pants. It was in 1885 that the Spider struck Boston a pronounced Orangeman, and in moving about the city he had a yellow handkerchief

stuck in his coat pocket and a scarf of a similar colour about his neck. In one section of Boston it is dangerous for a yellow dog to pass through, lest it might be the property of an Orangeman. Ike paraded in that district, and was given a warm reception. He readily perceived his error, and thereafter utilised green in place of yellow. It took but a short time for Weir to ingratiate himself into the good graces of the sports, and during eighteen months' time he proved successful in over a dozen battles.

The past year or two he has been losing his ring form, and now takes a back seat from the "tip-toppers." There is some talk of Ike coming to London this winter to try conclusions with George Johnson.

* * *

HARRY SPURDEN, 9st champion of England, conducted a two nights' boxing tournament at the Corn Exchange, Cambridge, October 22 and 23. Though Spurden gave a first-class entertainment, it was rather poorly patronised, because a majority of the local sportsmen were absent to attend the races. It is to be regretted that he didn't meet with better success, because the affair was well managed, and the strictest of order was maintained.

* * *

SPURDEN has been prevailed upon to open a boxing academy in Cambridge, and will make his headquarters at the Crown Inn, Jesus Lane. Already he has a goodly number of pupils, and it is probable that hereafter the champion will make that city his future home.

* * *

JACK BEGGAR, of Bethnal Green, and Albert Connell, of Old Ford, contested twelve rounds for a purse at Alf Mitchell's, Red Cross, October 22. It was an even match for the first ten rounds, when Connell assumed a slight lead, and eventually won.

* * *

JIM MORAN, of Liverpool, engaged in a twenty-round contest with Tom Wallace, of Warrington, at the Malakoff Boxing Club, Liverpool, October 23, for £40 and the gate receipts. The lads were restricted to 8st 4lb each in weight. Moran forced the fighting from the outset, and during the first six rounds put in some telling blows. In the eighth round Wallace was knocked down in a dazed condition, and only the call of time saved him from defeat. He made a determined stand, but was unable to keep up under the rapid delivery of Moran. The Liverpool lad finally knocked him out of time in the eleventh round.

* * *

STEVE SMITH wants to fight Charley Tilley twenty rounds for £25 or £50 a-side and an added purse.

* * *

H. DUNN, of St. Luke's, succeeded in stopping Alf Glenny, of Hoxton, in four rounds at the Commercial Boxing Club rooms, the other night, for a purse.

* * *

A 7ST 4LB COMPETITION was fought to a decision, October 20, at the Camden Gymnasium, Walthamstow. Dick Parkes and George Stanton contested the final bout, and after three rounds had been gone through Stanton received the verdict.

* * *

A TEN round contest and an 8st 10lb competition occurred at Plaistow the other night. In the final bout of the competition, Ted White put a quietus on J. Lawless inside of two minutes. In the ten round contest Jem Knowles laid down before Jack Laver in the fifth round from a right-hander on the jaw.

* * *

FOUR contests were decided at the Assembly Rooms, Leytonstone, October 25. In the first one of eight rounds, Bert Smith went in "off the reel" and took on Diss Clark, of Forest Gate. The Edmonton lad showed up to good advantage, and hammered Clark all over the ring. He held a commanding lead at the finish, and was given the

verdict. E. Morton, of Stratford, and W. Pike, of Leytonstone, went through eight rounds in a determined fashion, and as Marlow gained a lead on points he was declared the winner.

The twelve round bout was between Fred Mansford, of Mile End, and Alf Golding, of Bethnal Green. In the opening rounds at long range Golding did most execution. His lead was, however, decreased at the next attempt, as the Mile-ender put in some good two-handed work. Even exchanges now transpired for a time, when Mansford, encouraged by a right-hander on the jaw of his opponent, followed well up, and for a time had an advantage until the rest was ordered. Golding, using two hands, again became the aggressor, and a rattling good display was given, the Bethnal Green man's star being in the ascendant. Fred after this paid particular attention to the body, and put in some heavy blows, and in this manner he floored his man in the tenth round. Coming up for the eleventh, Mansford adopted similar tactics, and with a blow on the mark put paid to the bill, as Golding fell, and failed to rise within the stipulated time. In the final contest it took six rounds for Ben Clark, of Bow, to knock out Jabez Lee, of Canning Town.

* * *

TED HOLLIER conducted two battles for purses at Bermondsey, October 25. In the six-round even Mike Kelley, of Walworth, was content to finish second to Frank Scott, of Peckham. For the twelve mill Bill Suller and Bill Tucker were the opponents. Suller drew blood in the opening round, and in the second he knocked Tucker down. The last named struggled gamely on, but was unable to recover from the heavy blows he had received. During the ninth round Suller fought his man to such a complete standstill that the judge decided in his favour.

* * *

AT the rooms of the South-Western Athletic Club, October 25, Bill Nelson and Soldier Murray met to contest the best of twelve rounds. The last-named had all the best of the opening rounds, but Nelson finally woke up in the third round, and put in some heavy body blows. He forced the milling, and in the fifth round knocked Murray out with a swinging right-hander on the jaw. Alf Holmes, of Clapham, set out to box six rounds with Bill Nolan, of Drury Lane, but found himself completely overmatched. Nolan placed Holmes out of misery in Round 3 by getting in a crushing hit on the point of the jaw.

* * *

FRED TERRY, of Lambeth, and Tom Phillips, of Westminster, met at the Kennington Social Club, October 26, to box to a finish at catch-weight for £10 a-side. They fought, with varying fortunes, through thirty-four rounds, and as the referee could see no immediate prospects of the men arriving at a decision he declared the match drawn.

* * *

THOMAS BOYCE, a boxing caterer, opened the Commercial Club in Belfast for the season on October 22, when an interesting programme was gone through. He was assisted in the management of the show by W. Gibb. The brothers Gordon first performed in the midget section, and made a creditable show; and Tom Sharp and Jacob Smart then faced one another, in the bouts of which Sharpe seemed to have the best of it, specially in the last round. A couple of other competitions preceded the event of the evening, when M'Caine and Wilson (both local men) were to box to a finish. The finish came at the end of the first round, and Wilson was declared the winner. A month hence Joe Craig and O'Mahony, of Tralee, will box for a purse of sovereigns in the same rooms; and Sharkey and a London boxer named Baxter will also meet each other in the same arena.

* * *

SAM BLAKELOCK, the clever trainer of pugilists, has blossomed forth as a publican. He has taken the True Briton, Stewart's Road, Battersea Park Road.

* * *

TOM CONNARS, champion Lancashire wrestler, and Wigan Jim Parker took a joint benefit at Manchester, October 26.

* * *

JOE WALCOTT, the black, found little difficulty in defeating Austin Gibbons in a glove fight for a purse at Coney Island, New York, October 15. In the first round Walcott landed heavily with his left. Gibbons made several wild swings, but failed to land. Walcott fought him all over the ring. Gibbons's blows appeared to have no force. In the second round Walcott forced the fighting, and landed many telling blows. Gibbons was clever, but he seemed to have but little steam to his blows.

In the third round, Gibbons sent a hot one on Walcott's wind, but got several swingers in return. Gibbons upper-cut Walcott several times, but the coloured man fought back gamely, landed three terrific blows in Gibbons's wind, and sent him down with a hot right-hander. Gibbons was almost out, and only the call of time saved him from defeat. At the call of time for the fourth round Walcott landed his left on Gibbons's ribs and neck in rapid succession. Gibbons kept growing weaker all the time, until Walcott, seeing his chance, landed his right with terrific force and sent Gibbons to the floor like a log. He was picked up and carried to his corner a beaten man. The sports who saw Walcott knock out Austin Gibbons are loud in their praises of the coloured boy's fighting abilities. He is, they think, a study, and has a style of fighting peculiarly his own. As a hitter, they say, he is the hardest of any of the lightweights. Horace Leeds was present at the encounter and watched Walcott's movements very closely. It is possible that the two men may meet in the near future. Walcott has again issued a challenge to fight Dick Burge at 10st, to a finish, for 2,500dols. a-side and the largest purse obtainable.

* * *

ARTHUR VALENTINE and Alf Suffolk are to appear next week at the Eden Theatre of Varieties in exhibition boxing bouts.

* * *

BILLY MCCARTHY, the Australian pugilist, was matched to fight Tom Tracey at the Madison Athletic Club in St. Louis for a purse. He wanted Tracey to consent to a drawn match, and when the club learned that McCarthy was in search of a "fake" fight the management seized Billy's appearance money and declared the affair off.

* * *

AT the Eden Theatre, October 27, Jack Bryan, of Drury Lane, defeated Dave Donoghue, of Holborn, in the final bout of an 11st 4lb competition. G. Roffe succumbed to W. Hullett in the second round of a six-round bout, whilst "Jewey" Cook stopped E. Charmer in the third round.

* * *

C. BARTLETT, of Canning Town, and E. Willis, of Plaistow, fought the final of an 8st competition at Plaistow, October 27. Bartlett had all the best of it from start to finish, and won.

* * *

T. HALL found a master in Harry Edwards, when they boxed six rounds at the Blue Anchor, October 27.

* * *

BILL SLAVIN, brother of Frank, essayed to knock out Frank Moynihan in eight rounds, at Jamestown, New York, October 17, but Jack was as good as his master, and Slavin found himself in luck to avoid being knocked out.

* * *

ALF GOWER, of the Essex Arms, Mile End, writes that he hopes soon to consummate arrangements for a battle with Pedlar Palmer. Gower is by no means discouraged over his defeat by Corfield, and will strive to regain his lost laurels.

* * *

B. BAKER and Alf Johnson, Lambeth lads, met at the Lambeth School of Arms, October 27, to contest the best of twenty rounds for a purse. They were evenly matched, and, though both fought in a determined manner, it was impossible to judge who had the best of the encounter, so they continued on through thirty-two rounds, when, neither having a decided lead, a draw was declared and the purse divided.

* * *

LACHIE THOMSON, the clever Scotch pugilist, has returned from South Africa. He reached London October 29, and proceeded at once to Glasgow. He will make an effort to secure a match in the near future.

* * *

LANDER BEVAN and J. Sharpington met in a fifteen-round contest at the Malakoff Club, in Liverpool, October 26, for a purse and £5 a-side. Sharpington had an advantage of over two stone in weight, and forced the fighting for the first few rounds. Bevan mixed matters, and in the sixth round landed on the jaw a staggering blow. Sharpington gradually recovered, and putting in some telling work he knocked Bevan out in the eighth round. Punch Vaughan acted as master of ceremonies.

* * *

JACK EVA, a promising Islington middleweight pugilist, has gone to the States in search of a match. He was a protégé of Jack Knifton, the eighty-one tonner, who regarded Eva as a coming champion. On reaching America Eva will be put against some of the third-rate middle-weights, and be afforded the opportunity to gradually work his way up to the front ranks.

* * *

FRANK MCHUGH, the American 8st pugilist, who was in London recently, is now in Cincinnati. Probably when Mr. Lester, whom McHugh deserted in such a merciless manner, reaches the States, Frank will be only too glad to strike back this way to avoid the consequences of his bad actions towards his financial friend.

* * *

ARTHUR CALLAN, 9st 6lb boxer, will take a benefit at the Assembly Rooms, Wood Green, November 22. He is to box in the wind-up with Jack Gover, of Edmonton, and promises to make matters extremely lively for the lad whom he has faced so many times in the ring without producing a decision. Some clever boxers will be engaged to participate in exhibition bouts of a friendly character.

* * *

AT the Lambeth School of Arms, October 29, H. Meatcher and F. Groot were to have gone through eight rounds, but the first-named made it so interesting for Groot that he wisely gave in when the contest was half over. Tim Sullivan and Ginger Gaygan fought every second of the eight rounds before a winner was found in Sullivan.

* * *

G. WALTERS, of Peckham, was stopped by P. Palmer, of the Borough, in seven rounds, at Bermondsey, October 27.

* * *

THE final bouts of two competitions promoted by Tom Connars and Jim Parker were boxed to a decision at the Free Trade Hall, Manchester, October 27. G. Moores and G. Jones were contestants for honours in the 7st 6lb competition, and the first-named was adjudged the winner after making a good display. For the 8st 4lb event Willoughby disposed of Gilbert in the second round, a blow over the heart doing the trick.

* * *

PREVIOUS to his departure for this country from Johannesburg, South Africa, Lachie Thomson engaged in a finish fight with Billy Heffernan, of New Zealand. The mill was decided in the Amphitheatre, October 1. After six fairly even rounds Heffernan took a lead. In the ninth Thomson started again to peg away at his opponent, who kept dancing round with peculiar springy steps. Both tried rights, but each appeared weak in the delivery. Lachie at length made a gallant rally, and in-fought the New Zealand champion all round the ring. In the tenth round Lachie managed to land his right, and the New Zealander fell in his own corner. He managed to rise just as the ten seconds were ticked off, but he was not up long before his adversary sent him down again with another right-hander. This time eight seconds elapsed before he rose, and once more he looked to all the world a sure loser. But, with dogged determination, he stuck his head close into his left shoulder, and, in wonderful manner, stalled off his opponent's persistent rushes with straight poking lefts until the gong rang out the merciful call of "Time." Heffernan recovered when time was called for the eleventh round, and went at Thomson in a determined fashion, working on the body with both hands. In the thirteenth round Thomson attempted to rush matters, but was met with a cross counter and sent to the floor. He struggled up, but reeled about like a drunken man, and finally fell over, a beaten man.

* * *

TED PRITCHARD expresses a desire to wager £100 that he can stop Lachie Thomson in six rounds with six-ounce gloves in a 16ft ring.

* * *

TOM CAUSER and Tom Ashwick are to fight with four-ounce gloves for £25 a-side and an added purse of £50.

* * *

H. JOPSON, of Walthamstow, and Archie Phillips, of Stamford Hill, contested the final bout of a 9st 6lb competition at the Camden Gymnastic Club, Walthamstow, October 27. Jopson ran the gauntlet for two rounds, and then cried quits.

* * *

A SERIES of boxing contests were fought at North Middlesex Hall, Edmonton, October 29. In a six-round bout Arthur Gooch, of Wood Green, secured a verdict over Dick Parkes, of Tottenham, while Bill McDonald turned up his tail before George Green in the opening round of a six-round battle, remarking, "Don't forget the loser, gertlemen." Joe Berry, of Wood Green, finished second to Percy Brown in an uninteresting four-round bout.

* * *

BERT SMITH, of Edmonton, gave an excellent display of boxing in a three-round trial bout with George Winters, of Rotherhithe, at the National Sporting Club, and so favourably did he impress Manager Fleming that it is likely he will be offered a job to go for a twenty-round match against some lad of even weight.

* * *

THREE six-round contests comprised a special night at the Goodwin Gymnasium, October 29. In the first meeting, Alf. Grear, of Pentonville, easily gained the upper hand of Fatty Harvey, of Islington. Dave Harris, of Camberwell, was unable to stand before the heavy deliveries of Jack Fitzgibbons, while Dido Plumb made a chopping-block of Arthur Morris.

MADE OATH TO HIS MARRIAGE.

A Suspicious Hotel Clerk who Forced a Couple to prove they were Man and Wife.

(Subject of Illustration.)

HOTEL clerks are naturally suspicious when a middle-aged man with a girl yet in her teens calls for accommodation, and though they don't always demand the exhibition of a marriage certificate, they do a powerful lot of thinking. In a large and prominent hostelry the other day a good representation of May and December entered to register for accommodation. The clerk produced a small bible, and before he would permit the man to register for himself and companion, he compelled him to make oath that the young lady was his lawful wedded wife. This he did, and, though he felt a trifle vexed, he accepted the proceeding in good part.

SIR GEORGE CHETWYND.

A Thorough English Sportsman.

(With Portrait.)

SIR GEORGE CHETWYND is a familiar figure at any sporting event of interest in the kingdom. He finds pleasure in attending a big race meeting, and if he makes a wager it is not for what he can win, but to increase his interest, which he naturally centres in the steed of his choice.

His word goes with everybody, and though he associates entirely with the gentry, the bookmakers are only too proud to have Sir George intimate that he will accept a price about any favourite he may select.

Horse racing is not the only pastime that Sir George delights in, because he is a member of the National Sporting Club and attends the majority of the meetings held there. He appreciates boxing contests of a scientific order, and the manner in which Manager Fleming conducts the meetings at the club just fills the bill; at least, so Sir George Chetwynd argues, and in fact the rest of the gentry are of the same opinion. To Sir George is due the credit of promoting the testimonial subscription to Mr. Hwfa Williams, which netted the beneficiary £600.

HOW TITLES ARE SECURED.

Men who Pursue Various Callings, and Boast of a Title of Distinction.

(Subject of Illustration.)

IN all parts of the world you will find men who boast of a title which they have no claim to. In the United States there are a few men who are really worthy of being called "General," because they gained distinction in the battle field; but where you find one man who comes honestly by such an honourable application, you will meet dozens who have never been more than a leader of some political parade, and for such a position he has been christened a "General," and the title, after a time, goes.

In Kentucky every other man you meet is known as Colonel, and if you visited a public-house you have only to say "Have a drink, Colonel," and everyone present will work his way up to the bar. Men who time horse trots or flat races are "judges," whilst many of the commodores are created amongst men who pilot canal boats.

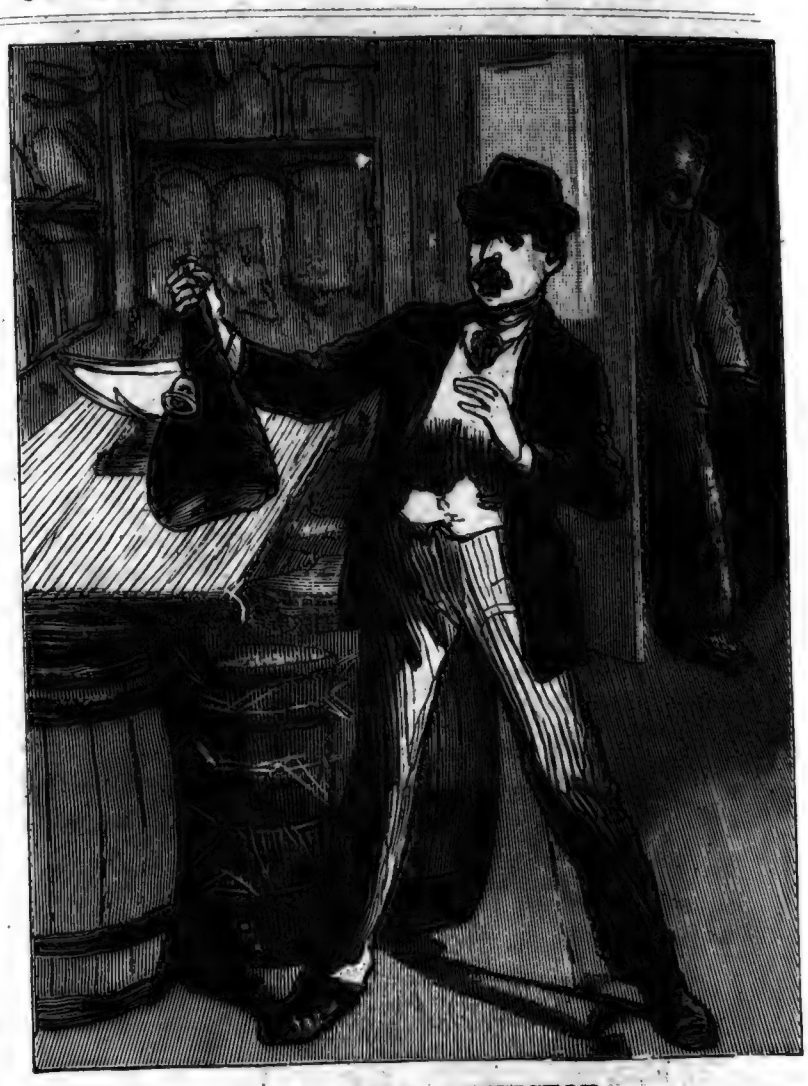
Doctors and professors are the commonest titles known. A chemist who mixes deadly decoctions is a doctor, so is the man who extracts teeth, pares corns, physics dogs, and plays about horses in need of any attention. A lad who polishes boots is a professor, likewise one who instructs the manly art, or the dancing master; while the banjoist, the pianoforte player, or mind reader lay claim to the same distinction. It flatters their vanity, and so long as it costs nothing it does no injury to mankind at large.

COULDN'T STAND TOO MUCH PRAYING.

THERE is an old story of a man who, in order to save himself the trouble of saying his prayers at night, attached a card, containing an address to the Deity, to his bedpost. This was something like praying by proxy, but a person living at Mantes, not far from Paris, has distanced that by getting another man to do a pilgrimage for him. It is true that the substitute was hired because the person at Mantes was ill, and could not walk, but in any case the idea of a pilgrimage by proxy has some originality about it. The pious journey was recommended to the patient by a quack. Rome was first to be visited, and then Lourdes. Guillaume Verhlin, a religious, well-conducted, and apparently temperate young man, in the employ of the invalid, was selected for the pilgrimage. His pockets full of his master's money, he started for Rome, and went on a praying expedition around the churches, beginning with Saint Peter's, where he fervently kissed the toe of the statue of the great fisherman. Then he shuffled up the "Scala Sancta" on his knees, went afterwards to see the "Bambino," and eventually returned to Paris viâ Lourdes, loaded with scapulars, rosary beads, statuettes of saints and medals. Verhlin visited an old priest at Asniéres on arrival in Paris, and was told by that ecclesiastic that he ought also to pray in the Basilica at Montmartre. This final pilgrimage caused the shipwreck of the apparently well-conducted and sober young man. He entered numerous taverns on the way from Asniéres to Montmartre, and on October 23 was found asleep in the middle of a street near Butte. Policemen, attracted by the unusual spectacle of a person lying on the roadway, woke him up, shook him, and asked for an explanation of his conduct. Verhlin replied in quavering tones, which only too plainly showed that his terminal pilgrimage around the public-houses had left him in a hopeless state of intoxication. The following morning an affable police commissary, after having heard the man's extraordinary story, discharged him with a caution, and suggested that it would be well if he practised in the future a little less piety and devoted himself more to the eradication of intemperate habits.

IT SERVED HIM RIGHT.

A Plucky Girl Thrashes a Lothario who Served Her a Mean Trick.



A THIEF DETECTOR.

How a Grocer Caught a Miscreant who was Fond of Stealing Hams.

OUTWITTED THE GAOLER.

A Band of Outlaws Obtain their Liberty in a Clever Fashion.

TRIED TO ENTER HIS OWN HOUSE.
A Man who was Locked Out Tries to Enter his own House, and Gets Ducked.

SHE KISSED THE MASHER.
An East-End "Donah" who made it Lively for a Street Masher

THEY BASHED EACH OTHER FOR A GIRL.
A Disgraceful Scene in a House of Worship.

— That three bookmakers, who were apprehended when the police made a raid on betting-houses, were at Aberdeen fined £20 each, with the alternative of 40 days' imprisonment.

* * *

— That Charley Tilley wants to visit the States to take on the best at 9st in a finish fight.

* * *

— That the late Mrs. Swanborough (perhaps better known to play-goers as Miss Eleanor Bufton) having died intestate, letters of administration to her estate have been issued at the Principal Probate Registry, Somerset House, to deceased's husband, Mr. Arthur Swanborough, the well-known Strand theatrical manager. The value of Mrs. Swanborough's personalty was sworn under £500.

* * *

— That the services of Frank Craig, the Coffee Cooler, appear to be in demand.

* * *

— That at Buffalo, New York, October 24, J. S. Johnson, the amateur cyclist, covered a mile straightaway, with a flying start, in 1min 35 2-5sec, lowering the previous record by 6sec.

* * *

— That a music-hall artiste, who has been fulfilling an engagement at the Golden Fleece Music Hall, Grimsby, was discovered in the early hours of Wednesday morning, October 24, running about the streets clad only in a nightdress. She has been certified as insane, and was removed to the County Asylum at Bracebridge.

* * *

— That Mike Small, of Holloway, is prepared to fight Pearson, of Manchester, at 7st 2lb, for £25 a-side.

* * *

— That it costs one hundred and eighty-seven million five hundred thousand pounds per annum to maintain the peace of Europe.

* * *

— That single eye-glasses are prohibited in the German army. Even if a soldier has one good eye, yet needs glasses, he must perforce cover both eyes with them.

* * *

— That Frank P. Slavin is running successful boxing shows in the midlands.

* * *

— That David St. John wonders why Slavin or some of the big men decline to fight him when he has plenty of backing.

* * *

— That Arthur Norris, 20 miles running champion, offers to accept half a mile start off Len Hurst in an hour's run.

* * *

— That Walter Edgerton, the Kentucky Rosebud, contemplates a visit to this country in hopes of arranging a fight with George Johnson at 8st 12lb.

HE WAS GLAD TO APOLOGISE.

The Cold Water Cure for a Man who Used Offensive Language.

(Subject of Illustration.)

BECAUSE a woman becomes one of the unfortunate class, that is no reason why she should be forced to listen to offensive language, and a good exemplification of the case was noted close to Piccadilly the other evening. A gay young man who was out for a lark came in contact with a siren, and when the pair were comfortably seated in the smoke-room of a public-house the man made use of some of the filthiest talk imaginable. This the siren took offence at, and grasping a glass of water she dashed it into his face, slapped him several times, and then donned her bonnet and quitted his company.

A GAELIC SPORT GOES TO AMERICA.

"TIPPERARY has been deprived of another of her Gaels by the unexpected exit of the popular 'Jack' Quane for 'the land of the free, where the mighty Missouri rolls down to the sea,'" says the *Dublin Sport*. "A more ardent or good-natured Gael could hardly be found in the premier county than the man who has just gone into exile. Since he was a mere schoolboy he was a footballer of the first water, and before he was out of his teens he played in the back department of the famous old Clanwilliam Rugby Club of Tipperary, when that club was playing for the Munster Cup some years ago. In all its engagements the latter team placed such confidence in his ability—although only then a boy—that he was entrusted with the responsible duty of kicking all place kicks, and on the last occasion when that club was playing against Garryowen for the trophy referred to he kicked no less than four goals out of a possible five. He was also an athlete of no mean class, and during his career on the track he won several sprint races and jumping events, his best performance being probably at Kilkenny in 1888, when he crossed the bar in the high jump at the meritorious height of five feet seven inches.

"At the same meeting he also won the hop, step, and jump, the long jump, and got second in the open hundred. Since the establishment of the G. A. A. he has been one of its most devoted members. He was captain of the well-known Rosanna Club, and later on an energetic member of the old Dublin 'Faugh-a-ballaghs' and whilst attached to the latter he played for the County Dublin against his native county in 1890. For the past three years he has been a prominent member of the 'Arravale Rovers' Club in his own town, and during that time played many important matches for that club, the last being against Coolmoyne at Clonmel on the 9th ult., for the County Tipperary championship. Mr. Quane was also a member of the present Tipperary County Council of the G. A. A.

"In football he played against Cork for the premier county, at Thurles, last April, and again against Kerry, at Cork, on August 19 last. His friends and admirers in Tipperary, not being unmindful of their obligations to such a worthy comrade, showed in a practical manner the night before his departure from amongst them the esteem in which they held him."

SHE CONQUERED SANDOW.

THE public know Sandow, the strong man, and Mrs. Abbott, the little lady who astonished us all by her feats of physical agility at the Alhambra, so that the meeting of these two in New York will not be uninteresting to the British public. Sandow tried to lift the wonderful Mrs. Abbott and failed. Mrs. Abbott, who weighs less than 100lb., was a complete puzzle to the man who lifts over 5,000. Sandow went to the Sturtevant House, where the entertainment took place, and the only preparation he made was the providing of a board. It has been explained that Mrs. Abbott cannot work on carpet, on metals, or any good conductor. She must be in a measure insulated. That furnished by wood is sufficient. Mrs. Abbott stood on the carpet at first and told Sandow to lift her up. He grasped her about the waist, and in a second she shot up in the air as if she had been sent from a cannon. She flew out of his hands, and he caught her as she came down. "You're like a feather," said Sandow. "Wait until I step on the board," said Mrs. Abbott, laughingly. Then she stepped upon the board. Sandow placed his hands about her slender waist. He bent his knees, and held his arms close to his sides. He began to lift gradually. Mrs. Abbott did not budge. Gradually the man increased his power. She was as immovable as an anchored column. Then the strongest man on earth, the man whose superb muscular development has made him one of the most talked about men of his time, exerted all his force. The slender little ninety-eight pound woman didn't move an inch. Then Sandow took off his coat and tried it with the same result. Then they tried an experiment with a stick. It was part of a pole such as portières are hung on. Mrs. Abbott held the pole perpendicularly, lightly between her fingers, and told Sandow to try and force it down. He did his level best, but it would not go. It seemed that anyone would have strength enough to force it from Mrs. Abbott's light grasp, but no person has apparently, for Sandow ought to be able to do it if anyone can, and it was an impossibility for him, as he frankly confessed after he had perspired a deal in attempting it. Neither could he take the stick from her when she held it horizontally.

NELLIE: "Say, Tom, I think it was lovely in Julia to invite me to go along with you to the theatre."

Julia: "Nonsense; why so?"

Nellie: "Why, you remember the old saying; 'Two are company, but three's a crowd.'"

Tom (who is not in love with the idea): "But nothing is said about two and a half.'

FIGHT AMONGST GIPSIES.

A FIERCE fight amongst gipsies has just taken place on a waste ground at the very gates of Bordeaux, and for some time the inmates of an itinerant van, which serves as a dwelling for the owners, and as a storehouse for their wares, were subjected to a veritable siege, shots being freely exchanged on both sides. As usually happens in these feuds, there was a lady in the case. The daughter of the patriarch, who is the presiding genius of this particular establishment, ran away some years ago from the parental vehicle, and saw the world and its cities, in company with a young and fascinating gipsy, who finally deserted her. The girl returned to her father, and had been living quietly under his protection when, a few days ago, her former lover, who had heard in Paris of her whereabouts, appeared on the scene and did his utmost to induce her to resume her relations with him. It is possible that she might have complied with his request if her father, who was appealed to, had not sternly refused his consent. The baffled gipsy left the van vowing vengeance. He lost no time in rallying half a dozen comrades to his cause, by dint of deep potations and exciting harangues. Then he marched his improvised force to the vehicle, where the old man and his family were speedily awakened out of their first sleep by the tremendous din that was raised around them. All remonstrance proving fruitless the venerable gipsy lost patience, and at last brought out his revolver and fired several shots in the hope of dispersing his tormentors. This demonstration, however, only had the effect of exasperating the band. The young gipsies hurried off in search of firearms, and, on their return, discharged volley after volley into the van, severely wounding the father and mother, the girl who was the cause of the quarrel, and her brother. The whole camp was aroused by the noise of the battle, and, after a short but sharp struggle, the assailants were overpowered. Three of them were captured, and are now in prison, while their victims are lying in the hospital wards in a very precarious condition. Despite all the efforts made by the police, they have been unable to discover any of the firearms that were used during this extraordinary engagement, the gipsies having successfully stowed them away.

A PARIS FINANCIER SWINDLED.

A PARIS financier has been robbed of Bourse securities worth 27,000fr. in a very curious manner. A gentlemanly-looking man called upon him, giving himself out to be M. H.——, an architect. He said he wished to purchase certain scrip bonds, worth 27,000fr., which he wished to take away. As he had no money about him he proposed to telephone to his bankers, a well-known firm. The financier, in whom perfect confidence had been inspired by the conversation on the wire, gave the scrip bonds to the swindler, and some time after sent his clerk to the bankers for the 27,000f. Then it transpired that the bankers did not even know the name of M. H——. This is how the trick had been played. An accomplice of the swindler had obtained an interview with the bank manager on the pretext of an important affair. Soon after he arrived he told the bank manager that he had taken the liberty to give his address to one of his friends, who would telephone to him shortly to give him important news. It was, of course, the accomplice, who inspired such confidence in the financier.

DAVE GOUGH.

An Islington Lad who is One of the Best at 8st.

(With Portrait.)

DAVE GOUGH, the proficient 8st pugilist of Islington, was born in 1874 at Somers Town, and stands 5ft 4in in height. Three years ago he took to boxing, and during that time he has placed to his credit many victories, which are as follows: Beat Mike Douglas, two rounds; beat Jack Medlock, six rounds; beat G. Lawford, two rounds; beat Ned Mahoney, eight rounds; beat Jack Donnell, three rounds; beat Bill Mitchell, three rounds; beat Bill Bolton, six rounds; beat Wag Ward, four rounds; beat W. Wallis, three rounds; beat Bert Smith, six rounds; beat Dan Donovan, six rounds; beat Sam Swainsbury, three rounds; beat Jack Hicks, six rounds; beat Alf Greer, six rounds; won Frank Slavin's 8st competition at Manchester, disposing of Jack Yarwood in the final bout of six rounds. He has been beaten by Alf Sparrow, four rounds; Arthur Ward, four rounds. He is a quiet, unassuming lad, and during his short career he has made many friends.

DUKANE: "Here's a newspaper discussing the question: 'Are colds catching?'"

Gaswell: "I know they are. I've caught 'em."

PHUNNYGRAPHS.

"TIMMINS's father says he is going to cut him off with a shilling."

"What did Timmins say?"

"He asked if he couldn't arrange to leave him out of the will entirely and give him the shilling now."

* * *

"WHAT is this fluid you are marking your handkerchiefs with?"

Bess: "Indelible ink. You see, I want something that will wash out sure, as the style of marking may change."

* * *

COLLECTOR: "I'm tired of bringing you this bill. The last time I got wet and caught the rheumatism."

Editor: "What a coincidence! Just taken the agency of Jones's liniment. Sure cure! Let me sell you a bottle!"

* * *

MIKE (beating the carpet): "What's that spot there that's so worn?"

Mary: "Oh, that must have been just in front of the missis's mirror."

* * *

"O—H! And is it a real diamond?" twittered the young woman in the most artless manner imaginable.

"It is not, Miss Fetherbee," said the young man firmly, "but I will say that it has always been my custom to give bond to replace it with a real one immediately after the performance of the ceremony."

* * *

JOHNNIE: "When I die, mamma, do I die all over?"

Mamma: "All except one thing, Johnnie. But you ought to know what that is."

Johnnie (brightly): "Oh, of course. It must be my liver that lives."

* * *

"HERE," said the secretary of the Cure-quick Tonic Manufacturing Company, "here is a testimonial that seems to be genuine. He says that he has not been able to get out of the house for five years; but now, after taking one bottle of our remedy, he is able to walk three miles."

"Who is it signed by?" asked the president.

"Jerry Bites."

"Jerry Bites? Oh, yes; he just got out of gaol last week."

* * *

"MY husband and I never have a discussion before the children. If I see a quarrel coming on, we always send them out."

"I thought I had seen them on the street very often."

* * *

"WHAT do you think of my new ball dress?"

"It seems to me more like a hunting costume."

"I'd like to know why."

"It is dear, and you are bare."

* * *

RANKIN: "Your trousers always bag at the knees. Why don't you keep them creased, as I do?"

Fyle: "Because it wouldn't do any good. My shinbone won't fit into a crease, and yours will."

* * *

MISS FOSDICK: "I think that Sue is carrying her mannishness entirely too far."

Miss Gaskett: "What is she doing?"

Miss Fosdick: "She never asks whether or not her hat is on straight."

* * *

"IT is too bad about Townsend."

"What is?"

"The Husbands' and Fathers' Union got on to the fact that he sat up more than eight hours with the baby the other night, and they fined him for working overtime."

FRANZ WEHLAN.

Amateur Champion Heavy-Weight at Græco-Roman Wrestling.

(With Portrait.)

FRANZ WEHLAN boasts of being the amateur champion Græco-Roman wrestler in the kingdom. There is some talk of his forsaking the amateur ranks and arranging a match with Paul Belleng for a suitable side bet and purse.

APPRECIATED THE KINDNESS.

A Dame who Imprinted a Kiss upon a Bank Clerk's Cheeks.

(Subject of Illustration.)

FOR certain information given by a bank clerk to a young lady in a bank in the City the other day the fair damsel delighted those present by imprinting a kiss upon the man who granted the information she sought.

— That Henry Llewellyn Winter, stage manager, pleaded guilty to perjury in his evidence as petitioner for divorce—the date on which he did it was April 1, 1891. Sentence was postponed that prisoner may prepare a statement in mitigation.

* * *

— That a young man has been condemned to death at the Eastern Pyrenees Assizes for the murder of his father. The old man intended to leave his son all his property when he died, but refused to advance him money during his lifetime. This angered the son, who beat his father to death with an axe.

* * *

— That when bicycling down a steep hill near Farnham a youth named Wevell, of Godalming, Surrey, saw some children in the road ahead, and in order to avoid running them down he jumped off his machine. Just as he had done this a vehicle came round a sharp curve in the road and caught against the bicycle, which rebounded, and the mud guard penetrated his knee. He died from blood-poisoning at St. Bartholomew's, and a verdict of "Accidental death" was returned.

* * *

— That Minnie Reynolds and Emily Moran have been on bad terms for some time past. Matters reached a climax in Vine Street, Piccadilly, when, according to Moran's story at Marlborough Street, Reynolds suddenly struck her on the face with something she did not see, and then ran away. She followed Reynolds, and was again struck by her. Constable 24 CR heard shrieks of "Murder," and found Reynolds lying on the top of Moran in the doorway, beating her about the face. When he caught hold of her, Reynolds handed something to one of a large crowd of women who were standing round them. Mr. Plowden gave Reynolds a month.

* * *

— That the case of Queensberry, otherwise Weeden *v.* Queensberry, came before Mr. Justice Jeune in his lordship's room. The Marchioness of Queensberry, formerly Miss Ethel Weeden, prayed for a nullity of her marriage with the Marquess, which took place in Eastbourne about twelve months ago under somewhat romantic circumstances. Mr. Bargrave Deane appeared for her, and Mr. Inderwick, Q.C., represented the Marquess. The president annulled the marriage.

* * *

— That a sharp earthquake shock was experienced throughout South California. At Los Angeles the damage was slight, but the terrestrial rumbling caused universal alarm, and the citizens hurriedly left their dwellings. At San Diego and in the small towns in that district the damage was much more severe, windows being broken, crockery smashed, and walls cracked. No loss of life or cases of personal injury have yet been reported.

* * *

— That the police of the small town of Listowel, in Perth county, Ontario, have captured a sailor named Chatelle, who is suspected of having murdered a woman named Jessie Keith. The crime was of a peculiarly atrocious character, every detail being similar to the "Jack the Ripper" murders in London. The prisoner, it is ascertained, visited London at the time several of the Whitechapel murders were committed.

* * *

— That at the Quarter Sessions held at Ballinasloe, before Judge Henn, an action against Mr. John Roche, M.P. for East Galway, for assaulting a man named James Walsh and his wife in the course of a dispute about trespass was heard. The charge of assaulting Mrs. Walsh was dismissed, but for the alleged assault on Walsh, which, it was said, consisted of rather a severe blow with a stick, Mr. Roche was fined £5 and ordered to pay £5 costs.

"Do you believe in this talk about discovering a man's character from his handwriting?"

"I do," replied Mr. Hasbin Swift with a sigh.

"Ever know of its being tried?"

"Yes, and with fatal efficacy. The experiment is most successful when the handwriting is read aloud in court."

HOW HE LOST HIS SWEETHEART.

The Request she Made Struck Too Close Home.

(*Subject of Illustration.*)

"Ever go to St. John, New Brunswick?" asked the captain of the tramp steamer over at Liverpool. 'No? Then go just as soon as you can. I've been in every port on the western ocean and a good many on other oceans, but the rosiest cheeks and the bluest eyes and the sweetest dispositions that ever I fell foul of are right there on the banks of the Bay of Fundy. It gives me the queers every time I think of that town—two queers, I may say, for I have to catch my breath when I think of the sweetheart I had there up in Califat, on the hill towards the bay, and then I have to catch it again and catch hard when I think of how I lost her.

"You see, I was mate of the barque Crœsus, carrying deals from St. John to Greenock. I made the acquaintance of this lassie the first time in port, and was clean gone daft, I may say, over her; and for that matter she had a soft spot in her heart for me, as I have reason to believe. And so every night I used to take leave and go ashore for two or three hours, and maybe more, to see her, till one night the captain, who had been ashore to see his sweetheart, happened to come on board before I did, and found no one on deck but the watchman, and no one in the cabin at all. So, being a fair-minded man, as well as one who wanted to keep the ship in order, he agreed to stay on board one night and me the next, turn about, only I was to have the first night on board because he had a very particular engagement with his sweetheart the next night.

"It seemed like hard luck to stay at all, but I managed to send word to my girl that I couldn't come, and turned in early to make the time pass quickly. I was soon asleep, but about ten o'clock came the watchman and knocked on my door.

"'There's two runners in the forecastle trying to steal the crew,' he said. Meantime he had called his son, who was watching on a barque at the wharf just astern of us named the Lolier. The son and I hid behind the long boat just abaft the foremast, while the old man went to warn the runners to leave the ship.

"They were willing enough to leave by that time, for they had one of our best men all coaxed up to go, and up they came, one of them carrying the sailor's bag, while Jack himself had his arms full of dunnage, and away the three went along the deck toward the rail.

"With that the son who was with me slips around the foremast and up behind them and welts the sailor over the head. Down goes Jack in a heap, and then father and son climb on one of the runners and down him.

"At that the other runner has a mind to help his mate, but he sees me coming with a big iron belaying pin in hand. That was enough for him, and away he ran aft, but that belaying pin caught him fair in the back and bowled him over across the main hatch as neat as a pin in a bowling alley.

"Then I mounted him and began hammering in his countenance with my fists. He made bold to fight back for a minute, and I was about to reach for the belaying pin to sooth him with it, when up went his legs in the air, and he squawked like a woman. The ship's dog, a savage brute, had heard the commotion, and, coming up the companionway, had nipped him in the thigh till the blood flew.

"Well, now, for a few minutes we all had a lot of fun with these two runners, and then I took them aft and locked them in a cabin closet till the captain came. The captain brought them into the saloon and stood them under the lamp. One had his nose all over to one side and a piece of scalp hanging down over his forehead, so the hair and blood hid his eyes altogether. The other—that was my man—had both eyes swelled shut and his lips both split in front, while he walked with a terrible limp in the left leg where the dog had been chawing him.

"'You've got enough this time,' said the captain. 'You'd better hunt a doctor.'

"Next night it was my turn to go ashore. I found my sweetheart waiting for me, and a more affectionate little darling than she was that time no one ever saw. I think we must have spooned and held hands for an hour or so, and then she said to me:

"'Bill, what ship do you belong to?'

"Somehow that question sent a shiver along my backbone, because it made me remember all about the licking the two runners had got the night before, and I was now in Califat, where the runners and everybody stand together. However, I made bold to lie about it promptly and say:

"'I'm mate of the Lolier. Why do you ask?'

"'And do you really and truly love me, Bill?' she said, so that I couldn't help saying I did, and I did too.

"'I knew it, Bill,' she says, 'and you'll do what I want you to. You're the bulliest sailor that comes into this port, and you can lick anything. Last night my brother, what's a runner for Spud Murphy, and another one was down on the Crœsus looking for a couple of sailors to go on a deep-sea voyage, with two months' advance. They got one man and the promise of another, when as they were leaving her the mate and two more jumped on them and beat them shameful, and then that mate set his big dog on my brother, and it bit a whole mouthful out of his leg. Oh, it was shameful. He can't walk a step. But the other one can, and he'll be here in half an hour. He'll go down to the Crœsus with you and pick a fight with the mate, and I want you to go along and take a hand in. Will you do it, Bill? I'll just go with you first and show you my brother, and then you won't need any more coaxing.'

"She got up, and we walked out together, stopping at a tap close by. My sweetheart approached the bar and ordered a drink, and I was about to join in when I recognised one of the runners present. 'Wait a bit,' said I. 'That mate's on shore. He told me where he was going, and if you want to see some fun that's worth while, you get your friends and that other runner here, and I'll be back with the sucker in fifteen minutes.'

"Then I kissed her and took a sneak. Ah, she had the rosiest cheeks and bluest eyes and the sweetest disposition I ever saw; but, matie, I never went back to see her. She lived in Califat, up on the hill, toward the bay, and they all stand together up there."

A THIEF DETECTOR.

How a Grocer Caught a Miscreant who was Fond of Stealing Hams.

(*Subject of Illustration.*)

A GROCER in St. John's Wood has from time to time missed goods from his shop, and was at his wits' end to detect the miscreant. He procured a lot of small bells, and attached one to each movable article in sight. Whilst he was busily engaged in the rear of the shop the other day he heard a bell ring, and quickly going into the front of the shop he caught a man about to make off with a large-sized ham. The thief upon finding he was detected quickly made off, leaving the booty behind.

OUTWITTED THE GAOLER.

A Band of Outlaws Obtain their Liberty in a Clever Fashion.

(*Subject of Illustration.*)

"It is not safe to confine more than one full-fledged outlaw in a cell," writes a San Francisco correspondent, "unless the gaoler keeps a close survey of the room night and day. In one of our prisons recently a band of outlaws perpetrated their escape in clever style, much to the chagrin of the officials. It appears that five were kept in one cell, and as one of them could play a violin beautifully he was accorded the privilege of practising on an instrument. Whilst thus engaged he would beat time with his foot, and in that way he afforded one of the party a chance to file away the iron bars which protected the window. One of the gaolers stood on guard directly in front of the adjoining cell, and knew nothing of the escape until fifteen minutes after the musician had ceased playing the violin. A search has been instigated, but it is believed the convicts have taken refuge in the mountains."

FUN & FROLIC.

The Old, the Young, and the Gay, in fact everyone, should possess a pack of the recently imported FUNNY, FACETIOUS, TRANSPARENT CARDS, which, held before a Light, exhibit to the view Transparencies of the most Laughable Character, consisting of Curious, Comic, and other designs, evoking from all beholders roars of laughter, and causing a Fund of Endless Amusement.

Complete, packed in box, only 2s. 3d. post free.

CONTINENTAL PHOTOGRAPHS

IN SPLENDID VARIETY.

Samples and Catalogues post free 2 stamps

W. GEORGE,

10, Holywell St., Strand, London.

THE SPORTING editors of THE MIRROR OF LIFE know what they say, and ain't afraid to say what they know. Buy next week's paper and judge for yourself.

ONLY TWOPENCE. THE MIRROR OF LIFE gives you double for your money what any other illustrated sporting paper in Great Britain does. Buy next week's and compare it with other papers.

IF YOU DON'T buy THE MIRROR OF LIFE now, try it for one week; it will please you.

NO OTHER AS GOOD. In THE MIRROR OF LIFE you get more for your money than in any other illustrated sporting journal published in the world.

HOW DO YOU like THE MIRROR OF LIFE? Isn't it the best illustrated paper you ever read?

YOU NEVER get tired of reading THE MIRROR OF LIFE, because it's the smartest sporting paper published.

IT'S SPICY. Yes! And it grows better every week. Read THE MIRROR OF LIFE and see for yourself.

YOU WILL MISS a good thing if you don't read THE MIRROR OF LIFE every week.

HARDAWAY & TOPPING,

TURF COMMISSION AGENTS,

FLUSHING, HOLLAND.

Price list published twice daily, containing latest market movements, forwarded free on receipt of postcard containing address.

The oldest established firm of Turf Commission Agents in the world.—No representatives.

THE MOST STARTLING NOVELS OF THE DAY.

"PARIS BY NIGHT" (Illustrated).
A ROMANCE OF MODERN TIMES.
POST FREE, 1s.

"LONDON BY NIGHT"; or Scenes From the Dark Babylon (Illustrated).
POST FREE, 1s.
T. W. Harrison, 35, Holywell St., London, E.C

LIFE AND BATTLES
OF
JAMES J. CORBETT,
CHAMPION OF THE WORLD,
CONTAINING
PORTRAITS
OF THE
PRINCIPAL PUGILISTS
WHOM CORBETT HAS BEATEN.

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION
OF
CORBETT'S BATTLES
WITH
Peter Jackson, John L. Sullivan, and Charles Mitchell.

PRICE ONE SHILLING.

OBTAINABLE OF ALL NEWSAGENTS
IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.
Or sent, Post Paid, by
THE MIRROR OF LIFE,
108, FLEET STREET, E.C.

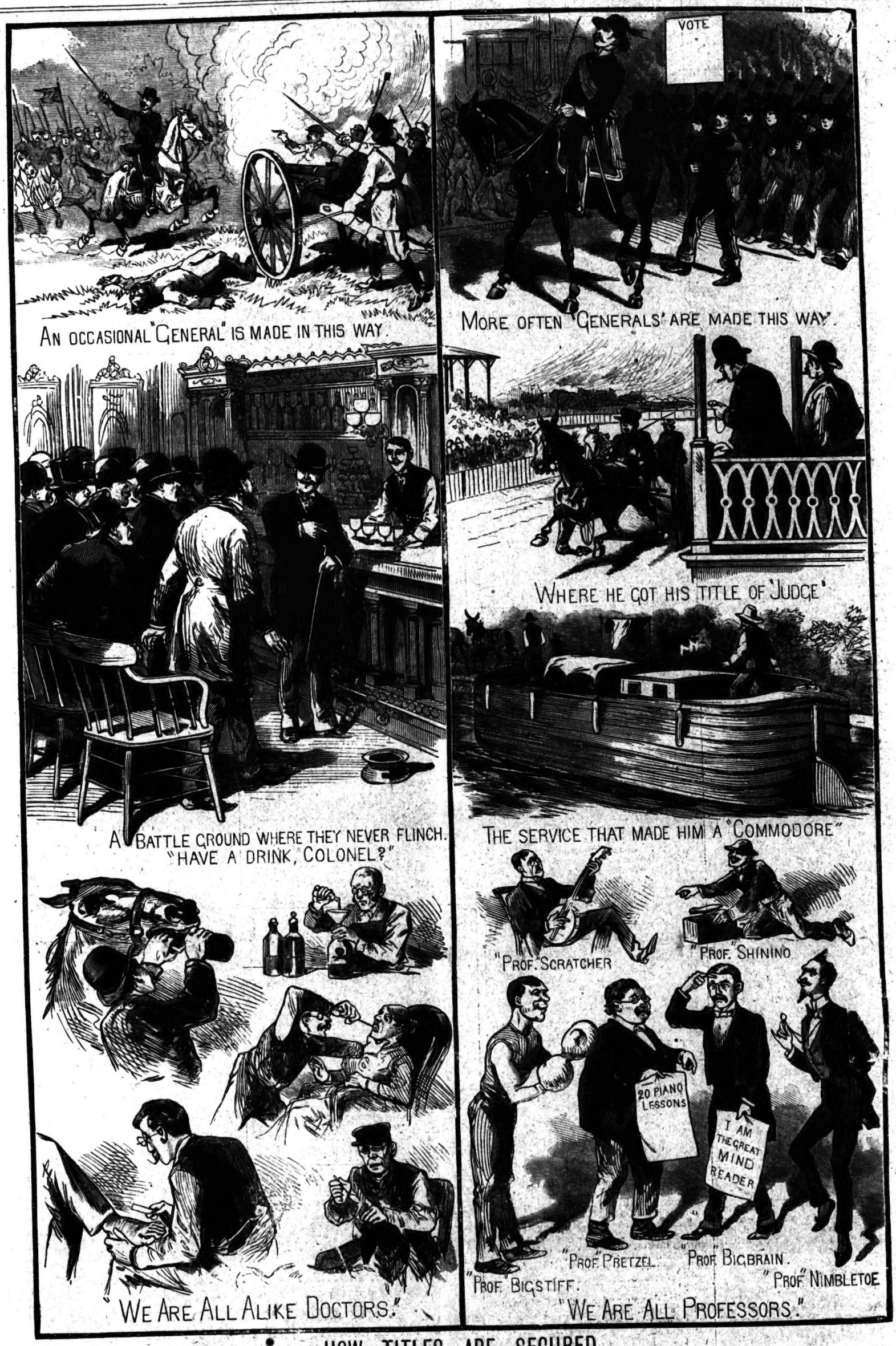
HERNIA. RUPTURE.

ITS MECHANICAL TREATMENT
AS RECOMMENDED by the LEADING HERNIA SPECIALISTS and ENDORSED BY THE ENTIRE MEDICAL PRESS.

Complete illustrated particulars sent gratis and post free on application to

THEODORE SKULL,
Practical Truss, Belt, and Elastic Stocking Maker,
91 SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, 91
LONDON, W.

Manufacturer of all kinds of Surgical Instruments, Trusses, Belts, Obstetric Binders, Elastic Stockings, Knee-Caps, Anklets, Suspensory Bandages, Enemas, Syringes, Pessaries, Rubber Goods, &c. Full particulars mailed free.


AN OCCASIONAL "GENERAL" IS MADE IN THIS WAY.
VOTE
MORE OFTEN "GENERALS" ARE MADE THIS WAY.
WHERE HE GOT HIS TITLE OF "JUDGE"
A BATTLE GROUND WHERE THEY NEVER FLINCH.
"HAVE A DRINK, COLONEL?"
"WE ARE ALL ALIKE DOCTORS."
THE SERVICE THAT MADE HIM A "COMMODORE"
"PROF." SCRATCHER
"PROF." SHINING
20 PIANO LESSONS
I AM THE GREAT MIND READER
"PROF." PRETZEL
"PROF." BIGBRAIN.
"PROF." BIGSTIFF.
"PROF." NIMBLETOE
"WE ARE ALL PROFESSORS."

HOW TITLES ARE SECURED.

Men who Pursue Various Callings, and Boast of a Title of Distinction

Printed and Published every Wednesday by A. H. McWade for the Proprietors—THE MIRROR OF LIFE Company—at 108, Fleet Street, E.C.